image

1

From the creator of
IT'S LONELY AT THE CENTRE OF THE EARTH

ZOE THOROGOOD

HACK/SLASH™

Back To School

HACK/SLASH™

Back To School

STORY & ART BY
ZOE THOROGOOD

HACK/SLASH
CREATED BY
TIM SEELEY
& STEFANO CASELLI

COVER A BY
ZOE THOROGOOD

COVER B BY
TIM SEELEY
& CARLOS BADILLA

COVER C BY
STEFANO CASELLI

THE WALKING DEAD
VARIANT BY TIM SEELEY
& CARLOS BADILLA

PRODUCTION BY DREW GILL

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NEVER SEEN ANYTHING QUITE LIKE IT B'FORE, FOR A YOUNG SWEET THING TO HAVE SUCH... *IMAGINATION-*

'NEVER SEEN ANYTHING QUITE LIKE IT'?- NOW, THAT'S NOT ENTIRELY TRUE, IS IT, OFFICER?

W-WELL, *YES*, OKAY- THIS *MAY* BE THE SECOND CHILD THIS MONTH TO HAVE MURDERED THEIR FAMILY IN A VERY *DRAMATIC* WAY, BUT WE ARE *NOT* TREATING THIS AS AN EPIDEMIC.

AM I CORRECT IN SAYING BOTH CHILDREN DISAPPEARED AFTER THE EVENT?

LIVE

YOU ARE, BUT-

WHAT NOW? NEWS

3:24 PM

COUPLE MURDERED BY OWN DAUGHTER

Second case in two months. Police are calling it a coincidence.

HEY, RABBIT, CAN YOU TURN THIS OFF? YOU'RE SCARING THE KIDS.

LIVE
WHAT NOW? NEWS
3:24 PM
COUPLE MURDERED BY OWN DAUGHTER
Second case in two months. Police are calling it a coincidence.
OH...
UH- HUH. SURE THING, MA'AM.
RABBIT HUTCH
my name is Cassandra Hack, and as of last month, I'm a slasher hunter.
I NEVER REALIZED HOW FUCKED UP THE WORLD WAS UNTIL MY OWN WORLD GOT FUCKED UP.
I GUESS THAT MAKES ME PRETTY SELFISH, DON'T IT?
THINK THE KID'S A SLASHER?
I'm keeping this diary to hold myself accountable in case I really am losing my mind.
I nearly killed a man just cause he looked like one of them. Turns out not every guy in a mask is an undead killer.
I told Vlad I'd buy him an apology burger after nearly gutting the bastard. I say 'buy' - it was the last of the vouchers I'd taken out my foster mom's purse before I left. So now I'm fucked.
IS HARD TO TELL...
US GO HUNT HIM?
I didn't realize before I started this one-woman-murder-squad I'd baso be homeless. I hope Vlad doesn't think this is a team up, I can't afford another mouth to feed.
I'm so hungry all the time. I picked up some shitty job applications earlier. I feel stupid.

THERE IS NO *'US,'* VLAD.

'US' ALWAYS ENDS. AND IN THIS LINE OF WORK, THAT ENDING IS GONNA BE PAINFUL AND COVERED IN BLOOD.

WHAT?

WHAT IS IT?

IS CASSIE GOING TO EAT FRIES?

OH!

GO AHEAD, BIG GUY.

VLAD NOT KNOW IF CASSANDRA IS SELFISH YET, BUT SUSPECTS SHE IS NOT.

ON RECORD, VLAD NOT UPSET CASSANDRA TRIED TO KILL HIM YESTERDAY.

VLAD ALSO GUILTY OF JUDGING HER BY APPEARANCE, ASSUMED SHE WOULD NOT CARE TO LEARN VLAD'S NAME.

WELL, IT HELPS THAT YOU SPEAK IN THIRD PERSON.

ALSO ON RECORD, IGNORANCE NOT SELFISH. IF VLAD HAD BUBBLE, HE WOULD LIVE THERE TOO.

...

GOING BATHROOM.

If I felt safe, would I be a good person? I hope one day I get to find out.

I don't believe in God no more, don't believe in fate neither but right now I need something to believe in, so fate it is.

EMPLOYMENT:
JOB APPLICATION
Name: Ca...ra Hac
D.O.B: 08/31/86

Cassie 'Slasher Hunter' Hack. I thought that's who I wanted to be.

Cassie 'Pleasure to have in class' Hack... sure glad I'm not that person anymore.

YOU'RE NOT FORGETTING SOMEONE, ARE YOU, CASSIE?

SAD LITTLE LAMB NEEDS HER MOMMA-

H-HI, LADY.
HOW OLD ARE YOU?
EVER H-HAD A SUMMER JOB?
WHO'S ASKING?
CLK

EMPLOYMENT:
& APPLICATION
Cassandra Hack
8/31/86
O-OH, I'M SORRY.

IT A-APPEARS YOU ARE ALREADY IN THE MACHINE.
WELL, THAT'S JUST TOO BAD.
T-THERE IS NO SALVATION FROM WITHIN.

HEY KIDS-!

AAAA
AAAA
AAAA
AAAA

WHY ARE YOU Y-YELLING?
THEY ARE SAVED!
SAVED FROM THE MACHINE BEFORE IT COULD TRAP T-THEM!

S-STOP! YELLING!

THE MACHINE KILLED M-ME, BUT I DIDN'T D-DIE...
I CAME BACK TO FREE THE I-INNOCENT!

MOM...

O-OR... *WHATEVER YOU ARE.*

YOU HAVE TO *STOP.*

CASSIE, *BABY...*

I'M ONLY DOING THIS FOR *YOU-*

YOUR MOTHER WANTS WHAT'S BEST FOR *YOU-*

O-OH... A *BAT.* THAT'S C-CUTE.

YOU'RE NOT MY MOTHER.

YOU'RE A MONSTER.

H-HEY LADY, YO

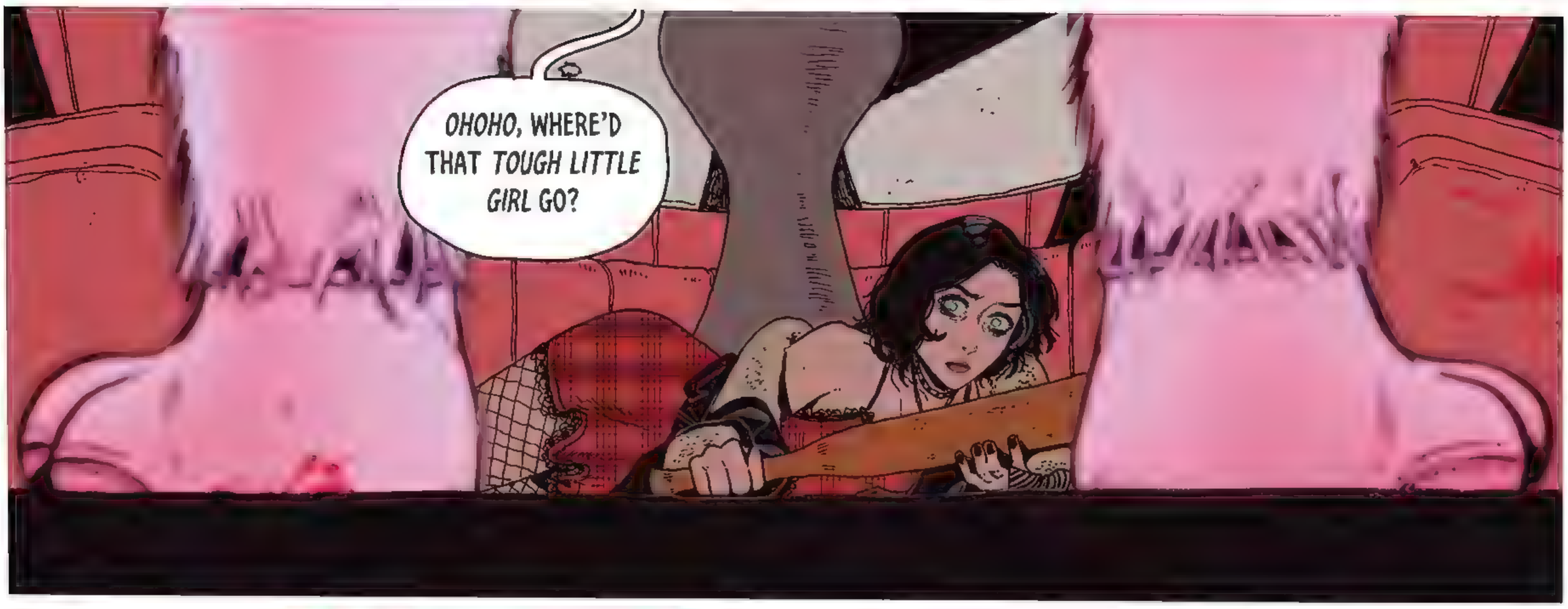
S-ST

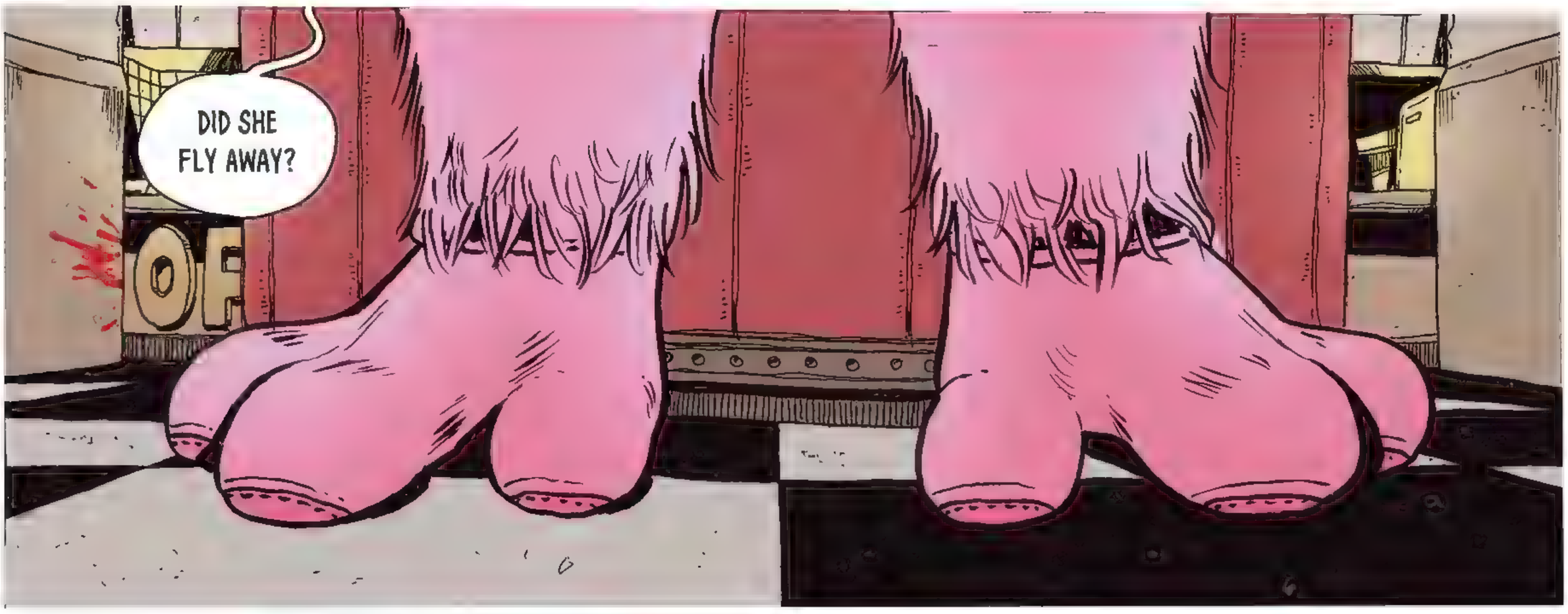
TH

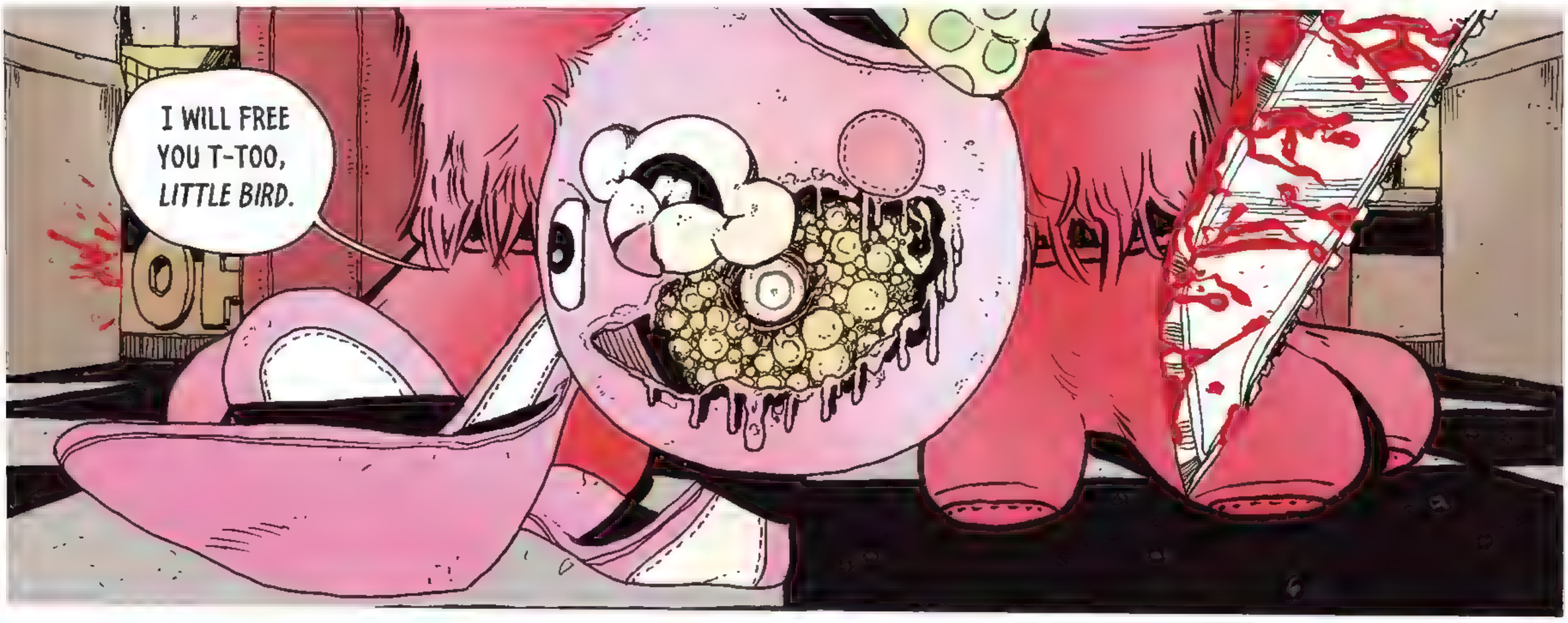
WHY WOULD YOU HURT YOUR OWN MOMMA?

YOU'RE A *BAD GIRL,* CASSIE.

I'M SORRY, MOMMA, I'M SO SORRY-


OHOHO, WHERE'D THAT TOUGH LITTLE GIRL GO?


DID SHE FLY AWAY?
OF


I WILL FREE YOU T-TOO, LITTLE BIRD.
OH

SCRATCH

THANKS FOR THE BAIT, PUMPKIN.

LOW-LEVEL SLASHER, AS EXPECTED.

SAM WAS RIGHT- DIED AT WORK N' CAME STRAIGHT BACK TO HAUNT THE PLACE.

COOL BEANS, I'LL D-

SSPPLT

MABEL...?

WHAT ON *GOD'S GREEN EARTH* WAS THAT?

NOTHIN' YO! HA- HA! *SEEYALATER-*

CALL ENDED

DIET SODA?

SSSS

HOW DID YOU KNOW?

THE RABBIT GUY- HOW DID YOU *KNOW?*

PART O' THE JOB, HON.

YOUR... *JOB?*

DARLA RITZ, HEAD OF *HUNTERS FOR HIRE- ACADEMY FOR GIRLS.*

WHO'S ASKIN'?

CASSIE HACK- I... I KILLED ONE BEFORE. I MEAN, MY MOM-

I'VE BEEN TRYING-

WELL, *CASSIE*, I HAVE BEEN GATHERING QUITE THE COLLECTION OF STRAYS LIKE YOURSELF FOR SOME TIME NOW. UNLESS YOU'D RATHER HIDE UNDER TABLES, YOU MAY CONSIDER-

I'M IN!

CASSANDRA, WHAT DID *HAPPEN?*

OH, VLAD...

IT WAS THE GUY IN THE MASK...

SORRY- I'M SORRY, BUT WHAT *IS THAT?*

JELLY DONUT-

HE'S HUMAN-

CASSIE'S FRIEND-

AN ACQUAINT-ANCE-

WELL.

HE CAN COME ALONG, BUT IF ANY OF MY GIRLS OBJECT-

MA'AM!

WHERE ARE WE GO?

Hunters For Hire
& Darla Ritz's ACADEMY For GIRLS

NOTICE BOARD O'ER THERE'S WHERE FOLKS LEAVE REPORTS OF HAPPENINGS THEY THINK COULD BE SLASHERS.

WE TAKE IN THE REQUESTS WE THINK WE CAN HELP WITH.

FER' A PRICE, O' COURSE.

BLOOD IN NAYBORS SHED?

HELP WANTED

$700

$1200

BIG GUY SPOTTED

$200

YOU *CHARGE* PEOPLE?

CHILD- THIS IS A DANGEROUS JOB, A *SERVICE*. YOU'LL FIND MOST FOLK'RE HAPPY TO OBLIGE...

WELCOME-

-TO THE ACADEMY.

HAAAAIII DARLA~!

FUCK-

UH-OH.

YIP!

WE HANDLED IT, DARLA.

I DON'T THINK BOO SHOULD BE ALLOWED ON THE WEB ANYMORE.

YOU *LET* THIS THING IN?

I DON'T WANT TO KNOW. JUST GET IT CLEANED UP.

YOU *KNOW* THE PROTOCOL. ALL SLASHER SUSPICIONS MUST BE REPORTED TO ME BEFORE YOU -

SAM! STAND DOWN.
THIS IS YOUR NEW TEAMMATE, CASSIE.
AND HER... ACQUAINT-ANCE...
VLAD WANT MATCHING UNIFORM-
VLAD STAYS IN THE SHED OUT BACK.
HEY-
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, SAMANTHA. HE CAN STAY IN THE OLD SCHOOLHOUSE. OKAY, CASSANDRA?
BUT-
MA'AM!
I'LL GET ANGEL TO SHOW YOU THE WAY, BIG MAN.
HEHK- HHEGH-
YIP!

DOGGIE!

YO DUDE, I'M MABEL, RESIDENT TECHIE. THAT WAS MY DOG, ANGEL.

FUNNY DOG...

YEAH.

SHE'S DEAD.

FEW YEARS BACK WE HAD A SLASHER WHO'S LIKE, REVIVING PEOPLE WITH TECH. ZOMBIE SHIT. I REPURPOSED A WEAKER VERSION FOR ANGEL, SO I CAN INPUT COMMANDS F-

HAAAII~! ^W^

I'M BOO! PLEASURE TA' MEET YA'!

THAT'S SAM. SHE'S OUR *CURRENT* GOTH CHICK SO SHE'S PROBABLY FEELING THREATENED BY YOUR EYELINER.

SAM IS SLOW TO WARM. SHE HAS HER REASONS- AS WE ALL DO.

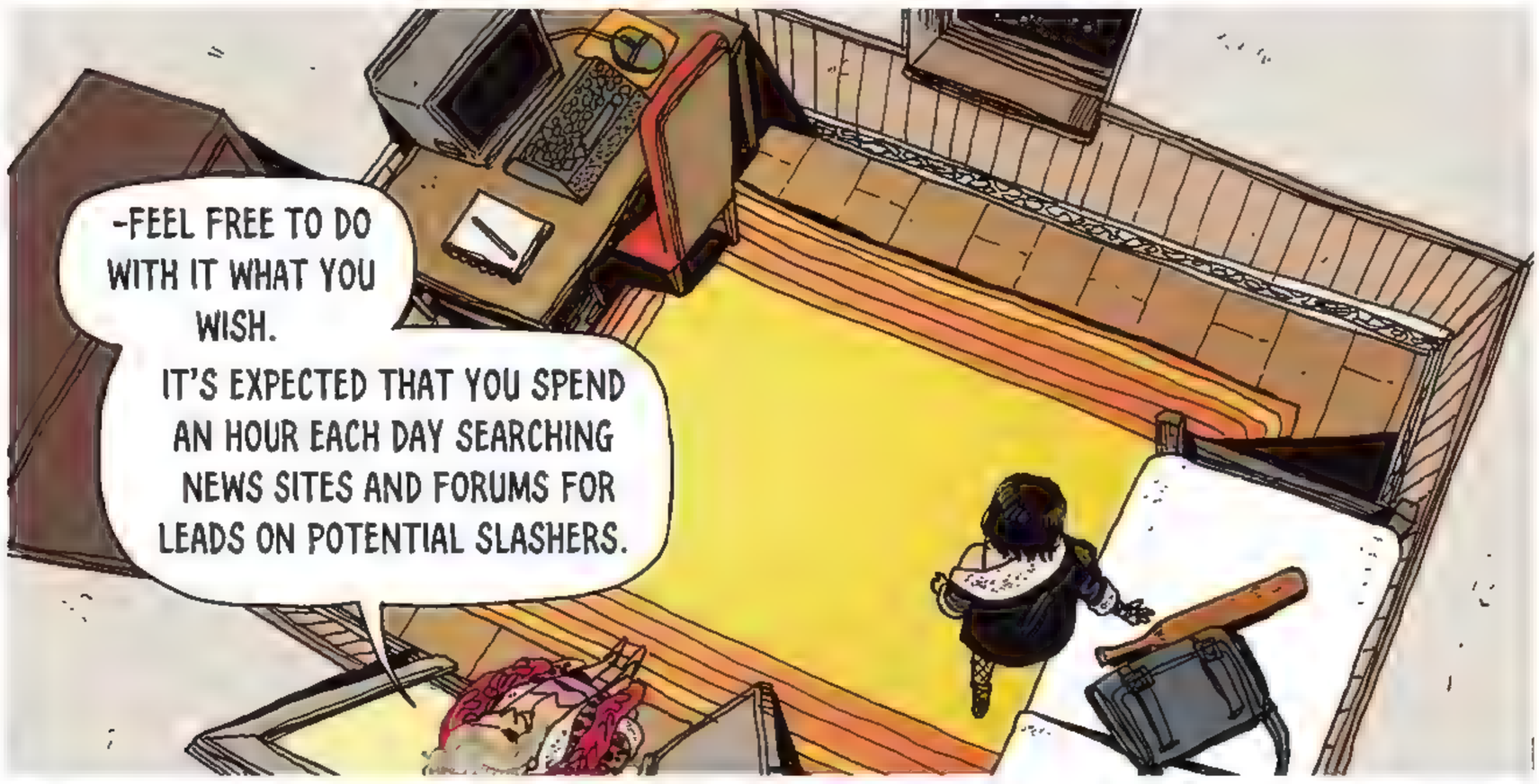
THERE'S NO JUDGMENT OF SEEMIN'LY IRRATIONAL ATTITUDES IN THIS HOUSE.

NOW. COME, CASSANDRA.

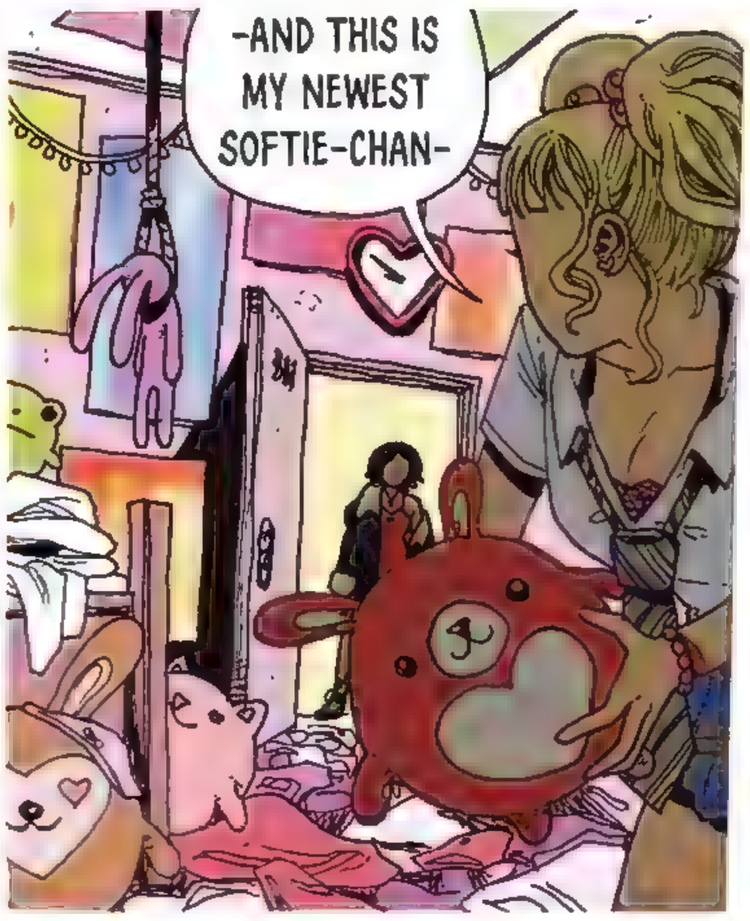
LET ME SHOW YOU AROUND.

You'll never understand how it feels to walk the academy corridors and overhear the words 'slasher' and 'death' with the same relaxed attitude you would 'booze' and 'sex' at any other school. The girls here don't look at me like an outsider. In fact, I think in this place I might be relatively boring. The new girl, but boring. And BORING feels AMAZING.

I never had my own room before. Mom + I slept in the same bed, and 'my room' in my foster parent's house belonged to their son who'd just moved out. But this, this could be my own little space on this big scary planet.


-FEEL FREE TO DO WITH IT WHAT YOU WISH.
IT'S EXPECTED THAT YOU SPEND AN HOUR EACH DAY SEARCHING NEWS SITES AND FORUMS FOR LEADS ON POTENTIAL SLASHERS.

Darla told me on the drive over that no matter how tragic my story, someone else at the academy would have a story twice as tragic and be half as bitter about it, so get rid of the broken girl attitude. 'We're all broken girls here.' or something.



Darla hasn't told me much of her own past yet. But there are hints.

RETURN Of The LIVING DILDOS

The Boss | Darla Ritz | Johnny Gat

SLASHER SISTERS 2
BONDED BY BLOOD
DARLA RITZ
BECKY

My Life As A ZOMBIE CHEERLEADER

IT'S LONELY AT THE CABIN IN THE WOODS

MY OFFICE HOURS ARE 11AM TILL 3PM EVERY DAY. IF YE' NEED SOMETHIN' OUTSIDE'A THEM HOURS, YOU CAN CONTACT YOUR PREFECT. PREFECTS ARE ALWAYS ROOM ONE ON EACH FLOOR.

FLOOR THREE'S PREFECT IS KITTY, SHE GOES NOWHERE WITHOUT HER CAT AND HER HAIR'S AN AWFUL PINK.

IMPOSSIBLE TO MISS.

Darla

I worry a little about Vlad. I'll check on him tomorrow. I can't pretend I don't understand why some of the girls don't want him around. Hell. I don't even know the guy.

TRAINING IS EVERY MORNING AT 9AM- 'CEPT SUNDAYS.

THOUGH, THIS ROOM IS ALWAYS OPEN FER' THOSE WHO ARE DEDICATED.

AND *THIS-*

-THIS IS WHERE THE MAGIC HAPPENS...

WELCOME TO MISSION CONTROL.

NEVER GETS OLD.

THERE ARE *THAT MANY* SLASHERS OUT THERE?

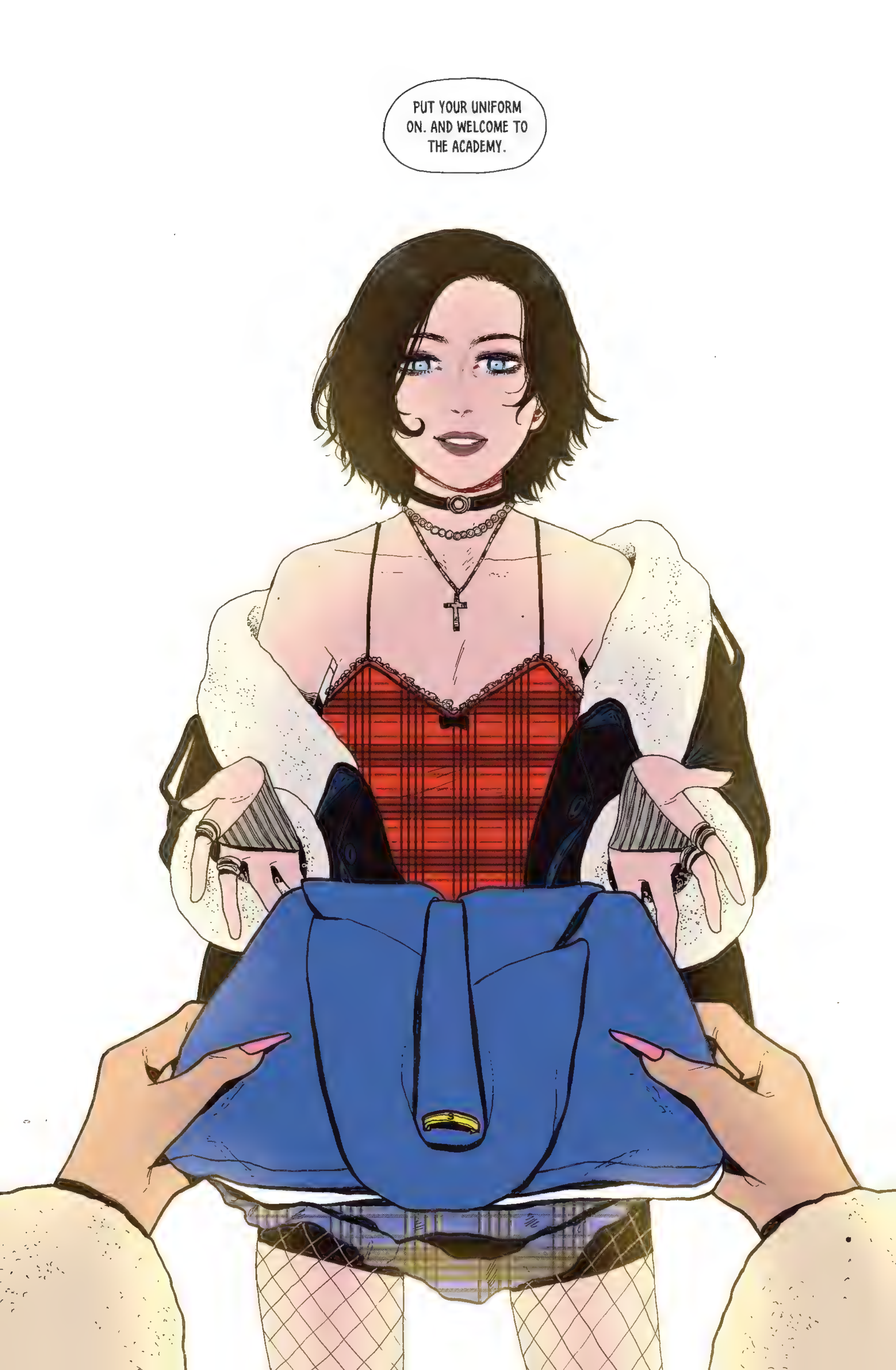
OH BABY, THESE ARE JUST THE ONES WE *KNOW* 'BOUT.

SPEAKIN' OF...

I TAKE IT YOU'VE SEEN THE NEWS.

THE KILLER KIDS—
THEY *ARE* SLASHERS!
WELL... WE'RE NOT SURE IF-
YOOOOOOOOO OOOOOOOOO OOOOOOO-
IT GETS WORSE, Y'ALL.
THE U.S. JUST AIN'T REPORTING THE OTHERS-
IT'S BEEN HAPPENING ALL OVER THE DAMN PLACE-
- FINLAND-
- SCOTLAND-
- JAPAN-
- AND... PREPARE YOURSELF FOR THIS ONE.
THIS PHOTO WAS JUST POSTED ON AN IMAGE BOARD, I RAN SOME TESTS AND IT'S LEGIT.
KID KILLED HIS PARENTS WHILE CAMPING IN THEIR BACKYARD.
NEIGHBOR'S SON SNAPPED THIS PIC.
I MEAN... LOOK AT THIS CREEPY FUCKER.
HE LOOKS, LIKE, HYPNOTIZED OR SOME SHIT.
HECCH-
WHAT DO WE DO?

PUT YOUR UNIFORM ON. AND WELCOME TO THE ACADEMY.



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From the cre[illegible]

IT'S LONELY AT THE CENTRE OF T[illegible]

HUNTERS FOR HIRE

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HACK/SLASH

Back To School

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STORY & ART BY
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COLOR ASSISTS BY
SARAH MITRACHE

FLATS BY
XLUDWIGX

HACK/SLASH
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COVER A BY
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Darla McKinney RITZ

SLASHER SISTERS

Darla McKinney RITZ

Script by Guy Mandu

WOW...

YO, DARL. THEY READY FOR 'YER.

OKAY, SO BOBBY HERE IS GONNA COME THROUGH THAT BIG DOOR O'ER THERE.

WE'LL SHOOT HIM FROM BEHIND, YOU'LL BE IN SHOT SO LOOK SEXY UP THERE.

THEN WE'LL BE ZOOMING IN FOR THE *BIG SCREAM.*

GOT IT?

MHM.

SORRY I'M LATE. FUCKIN' QUEUE FOR THE SHITTER.

EH?

BOBBY?

THEN... WHO-

-ARE YOU?

WE ARE NOT LIKING YOUR FOOLISH MOVIES.

YOU THINK WE ARE JOKES?

MOVIE MASSACRE: SCREAM QUEEN SOLO SURVI

YOU THINK WE ARE HERE TO ENTERTAIN?

YOU LIKE BLOOD AND GUTS?

I'LL SHOW YOU BLOOD AND GUTS!

HORROR SENSATION RITZ FLEES HOSPITAL AMID

AND *YOU- PAWN*. YOUR PRETTY FACE CAN SERVE AS A REMINDER TO ALL THE SILLY GIRLS OUT THERE...

SILLY GIRLS WHO THINK IT'S FUN TO SCREAM AND SELL THEMSELVES...

NO ONE'S BUYING THIS FACE NO MORE.

RITZ'S DISAPPEARANCE: WHERE IS THE MOV

I HAVE ONE THOUGHT GOING THROUGH MY HEAD. SPINNING.

ONE PRAYER.

I'VE NEVER WANTED SOMETHING MORE.

PLEASE, GOD. OH, MY LORD-

-DO NOT BE A FAKE CHAINSAW.

ZZZZZ

ZZZZZZZZ

BBBZZZZZZZZ

GASP!

LADIES! CAN I GET Y'ALL'S ATTENTION?

WHA'S GUHHIN' ON?

WEEKLY RUNDOWN- IT'S MOSTLY BORING AS SHIT.

"SHE KILLED THIS! SHE GUTTED THAT!"

I'LL LET YOU KNOW WHEN THE GOOD BIT'S COMIN' UP.

I'D LIKE TO WELCOME THIS WEEK'S NEW HUNTERS- ELLE STEVENS AND CASSIE HACK!

CASSANDRA HAC

DON'T WORRY, DUDE. YOU LOOK WAY HOTTER IN REAL LIFE.

I WUZZENT WORRYIN-

THE SLASHERS DEFEATED THIS WEEK AARREE-

-THE NEEDLER-

-WEIRD DAVE, AND HUTCH BUNNY!

A CONGRATULATIONS TO THE HUNTERS INVOLVED, AND A THANK YOU FOR KEEPING OUR ACADEMY AND COMMUNITY SAFE.

ONCE AGAIN OUR TOP HUNTER OF THE MONTH IS SAMANTHA CAIN!

...

AND ONCE AGAIN MISS CAIN ISN'T HERE TO COLLECT HER PRIZE...

ANYWAY-

-OUR FREEZE FRAME OF THE MONTH IS-

HERE'S THE GOOD BIT, HERE'S THE GOOD BIT!

-THIS HILARIOUS 'MEME' BY MABEL FERNÁNDEZ OF TEAMMATE BOO BOO.

THANK YOU FOR YOUR SERVICE, MABEL...

Y U NO RETURN MY CALL???

PHWAH AHAHAHA HAHA!!!

I MADE THAT, CASS... I MADE THAT.

FINALLY,

OUR TOP PRIORITY IS STILL THE SLASHER KIDS. REWARDS ARE RISING, PEOPLE, SO PLEASE KEEP CHECKING THOSE FORUMS AND NEWS SITES FOR LEADS.

FOR NOW HOWEVER, HAVE A GREAT EVENING, AND HAPPY HUNTING!

I'M GONNA GO CHECK ON VLAD, THANKS FOR HANGIN' WITH ME TONIGHT, MABEL.

SURE DUDE, HOPE YOU GET A GOOD FIRST NIGHT'S SLEEP. I'LL MESSAGE YA TOMORROW.

ALSO IF YOU SEE BABY BOO AROUND, LET HER KNOW HER ASS OWES ME TWENTY BUCKS.

nyah! nyah!

SURE YA ARE! YOU'RE *SO* CLOSE!

JUST SWING YOUR HIP OUT A LITTLE MORE...

VLAD IS NOT UNDERSTANDING BUG-EYED GIRLS' CHOREOGRAPHY.

VLAD NOT SURE THAT HIS BODY WORKS IN THESE DIRECTIONS...

HAHA NOW YOU LOOK LIKE A GORILLA! XD

FOR VLAD -YOUR FRIEND, CASSIE

Something crazy happened to me last night.

I had a good fuckin sleep.

I didn't dream about mom. Or wake up with the shits from diving in the trash. So, that was nice.

Yeah.

I like keeping my guts on the inside.

Yoyo Cassie,

USER: CHack01
PASS: 123ChangeThis

↑ here's ur login deats.

Ur homescreen should be set up with all the tools u need. The forums n sites we often track slashers on are pinned n shit.

Otherwise check ur 'current cases' tab for existing cases. C u soon

- mabel
+Angel

Welcome... HACK CASSANDRA

Loading your desktop...

HACK, CASSIE

MESSAGES

CURRENT CASES

PAST CASES

Online

www. 6san. org

R/ ADMIT

I think I'm a freak cause...

I stole from my mom and she...

this forum isn t what it used...

I want to kill my Sister How...

SEXY BITCHES IN YOUR AREA!! WHAT DO THEY W WANT? WHY ARE THEY HERE??

HAPPY FAMILY

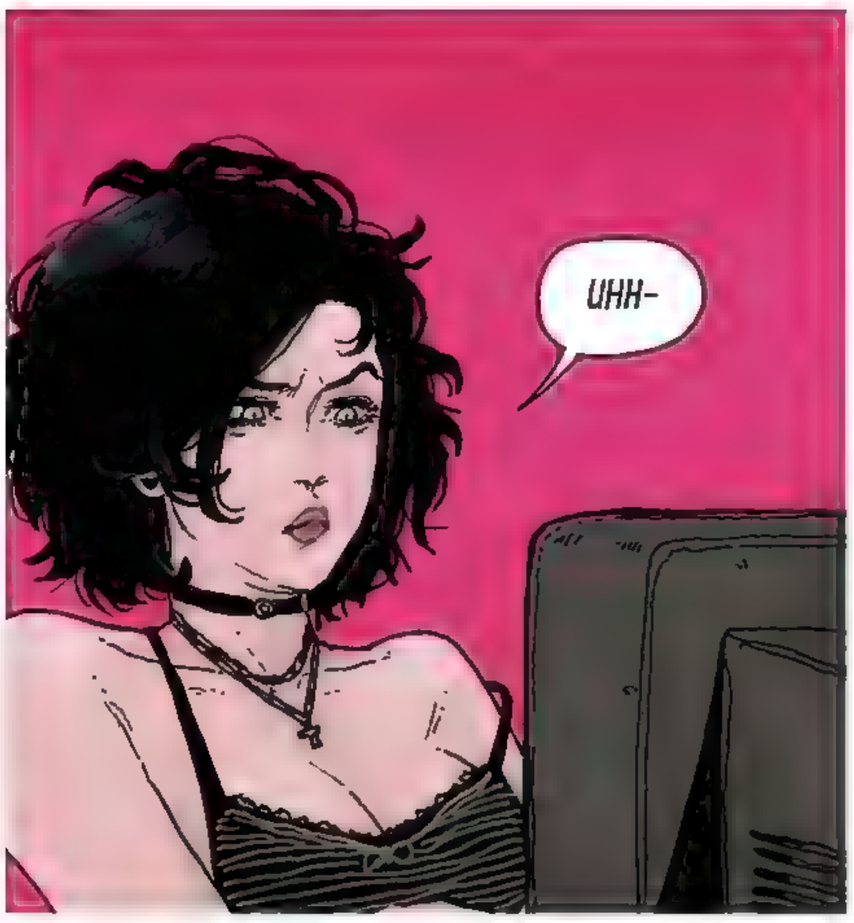
Click Here!!!

CLICK HERE FOR SHITS AND GIGGLES

Have you seen this man?

START

8: 43 AM



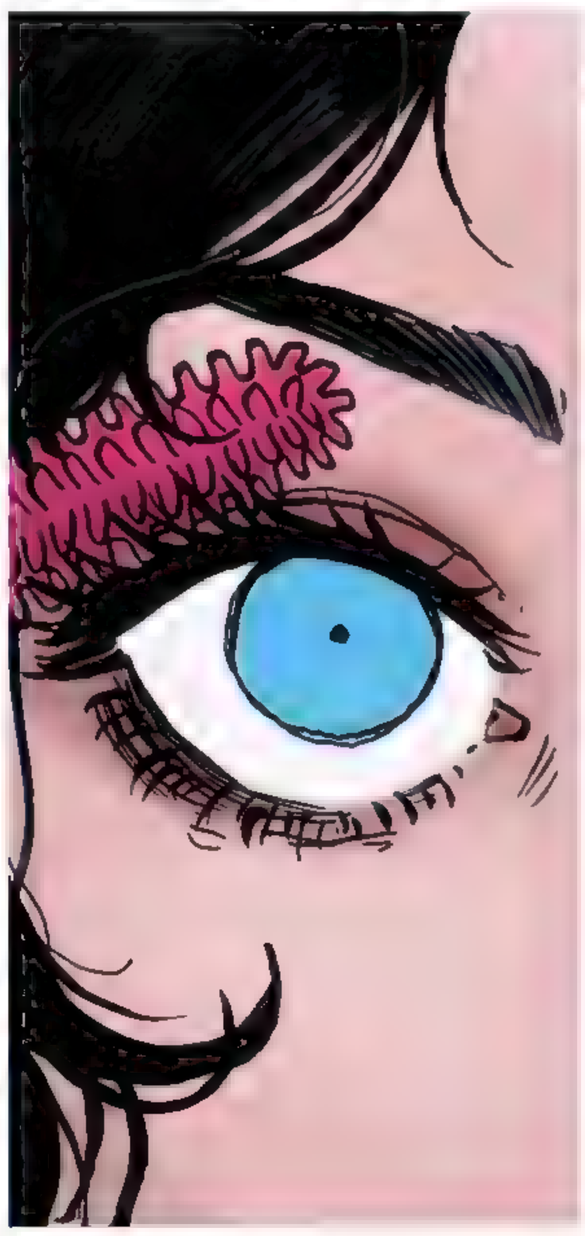
MESSAGES

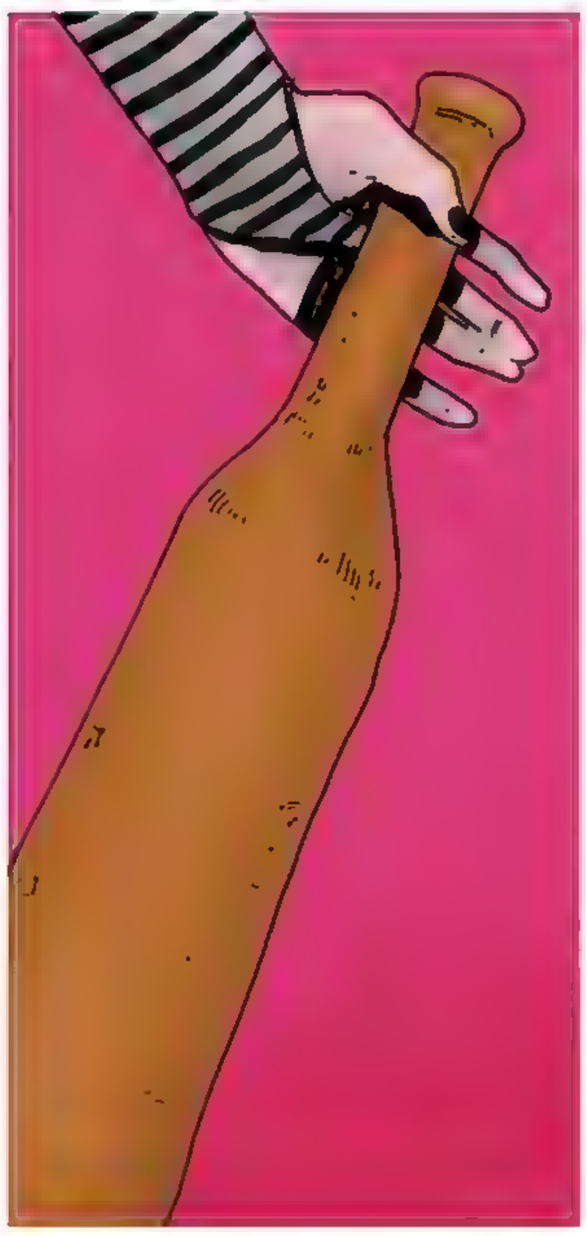
X

MABEL: heeyyyyyy yo Cassie, u ready 4 a first mission?? should be a doozy, Darla is sending Boo and Sam n I figured cause u met them already u be cool with going? Pay is $200 upon a successful hunt

CASSANDRA: im in

MABEL: kwl! taxi will be leaving the front gate in like thirty mins. it'll take u strate to the most recent crime scene. C wot u can find.





GAME
OVER

MABEL. REBRIEF.

UH- YEAH, SO, *'REPORTS OF PEOPLE BEING HUNG AND HALVED IN THEIR OWN HOMES, WITH'-*

-NO SIGN OF BREAK-IN.

YEAH. YEAH, MAN IT'S WEEEEIRD.

VICTIM LOOKS TO BE IN HIS LATE 20S BUT IT'S HARD TO TELL. HE'S TIED TO THE CURTAIN RAIL WITH PC WIRES-

-AND HIS DICK IS OUT, *I REPEAT,* HIS DICK IS OUT!

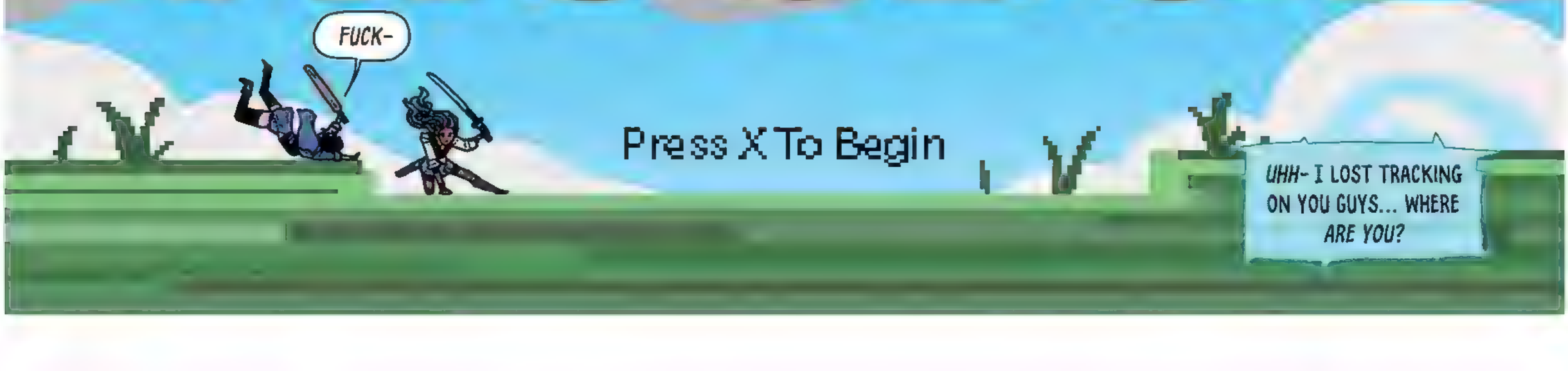
WHAT?

WHAT?

IF THOSE ARE THE PC WIRES... HOW IS THE POWER STILL ON?

THE SAD AND UNFORTUNATE ADVENTURES OF

FROGBOY



WHAT THE...

'FROGBOY'?

FROGBOY!?

THE PC WAS A TWO-WAY PORTAL, WE'RE... WE'RE *IN FROGBOY*.

WHICH ONE?! *FUCK!* GIRL, I AM SO JELLY RIGHT NOW!

UHH- *THE SAD AND UNFORTUNATE AD-*

THE FIRST ONE! THE BEST ONE BY *FAR*. THERE WAS SOME JANK AND PACING ISSUES BUT NO ONE COULD DENY IT'S ORIG-

MABEL! SHIT, MAN. JUST GET US OUT OF HERE.

NO, DON'T. THERE'S GOTTA BE A REASON WE'RE HERE.

WHY ELSE WOULD THERE BE A PORTAL TO THIS GAME IN THE VICTIM'S ROOM?

CASANOVA IS RIGHT. I'M GONNA TRY TO LOG IN REMOTELY, BUT IN THE MEANTIME, DO SOME DIGGIN'.

PLUS, YOU SAID 'TWO-WAY PORTAL', RIGHT? IF THAT PORTAL TOOK THE SLASHER TO HIS VICTIM, I'M GUESSING IT'LL TAKE US RIGHT BACK TO HIM.

SEE, *SEE!*

IF THA' PORTAL HAD SENT US TO WHATEVER SITE HE WAS *ON*, WE'D BE AGAINST THE BACK-DROP OF SOME PHAT TITTIES RIGHT NOW.

HIS DICK WAS OUT.

AND THAT'S WHAT THEY CALL *'DEDUCTIVE REASONING'!*

SO TRUE, BABY BOO.

LISTEN, I'MMA GIVE Y'ALL THE RUNDOWN, 'KAY?

FROGBOY IS AN INDIE GAME SERIES ABOUT A BOY WHO WEARS A FROG MASK.

IT GOT POPULAR FOR ITS DARK THEMES AND FAN THEORIES, AND STAYED POPULAR DUE TO ITS VAGUE UNIVERSALITY...

ANYONE COULD BE FROGBOY.

Hello. I am Frogboy...

Today I am going to make friends. Would you like to come along?

My parents died in a forest fire and now I live in the swamp...

Look! It is a girl!

Hello Frogboy. My name is Becky...

Hello Becky. Would you like to be friends?

I will be your friend if you give me a yellow flower, Frogboy.

I changed my mind. I hate yellow flowers.

I DoNt LiKe yoU aNy MoRe, FrOgBoy. YoU aRe Weird. yoU ShOuLD DIE!!!!!!!!!!

NO ONE LIKES FROG BOY!!!!!!!!!!

FROGBOY!

OH *SHIT!* YEAH, IT'S BEEN YEARS SINCE I PLAYED THIS ONE. I FORGOT THAT ALL THE FEMALE CHARACTERS MANIPULATE AND KILL YOU.

THMP

LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE NEEDS A BETTER WEAPON...

OR IS IT JUST *BETTER SKILL?*

HOLD ON-

HUH?

I'M TAKING YOU OUT OF THERE.

I FOUND SOMETHING WAY MORE INTERESTING.

ILES

Ffgghh

Frogboy The Final Chapter

I'M LOGGED IN TO THE HOST COMPUTER, THERE'S A FILE FOR *FROGBOY: THE FINAL CHAPTER...*

OKAY? SO?

SO- THE GAME WAS NEVER RELEASED PUBLICLY. THE HYPE SURROUNDING IT WAS INSANE, BUT IT NEVER ARRIVED.

AND MORE INTERESTING THAN THAT, *FROGBOY'S* CREATOR DID MONTHLY UPDATES FOR EIGHT YEARS-

-UNTIL TWO MONTHS AGO. SEEMS HE'S JUST VANISHED. SUS, RIGHT?

Frogboy: The Final Chapter

WELCOME TO-

-FROGBOY: THE FINAL CHAPTER.

This doesn't look anything like my world...

BY THE FIFTH GAME, THE PLOT WAS GETTING SO CONVOLUTED, NO ONE KNEW WHAT IT WAS ABOUT ANYMORE...

I STOPPED PLAYING AT THREE. FANS ONLINE SEEMED SURE THAT *THE FINAL CHAPTER* WAS GONNA GIVE THEM THE ANSWERS THEY SO DESPERATELY NEEDED.

What happened to my world?

GAH, MY LAPTOP IS OVERHEATING. THIS GAME ISN'T WELL MADE.

-OR *FINISHED.*

C'MON- *THIS WAY.*

SERIOUSLY, SAM?

WHAT?

I FOUND IT, AND YOU'RE ACTING LIKE *YOU* DID.

OH, I'M SORRY, ARE YOU GETTING POSESSIVE OVER *A U.V. MAP?*

I JUST DON'T GET WHAT'S UP WITH THE DICK MEASURING-

INSECURE, HACK?

YEAH, ACTUALLY.

UHH-

-CAN YOU LADIES PUT YOUR COCKS AWAY AND LOOK AT THIS?

It's gone too far.

I need to ask something of you.

You must kill me.

I have to know that you understand this is over.

You must kill me.

Frogboy must die.

I would never say that! Frogboy would never give up on his friends!!!

THERE ARE NO FRIENDS IN THIS WORLD, FROGBOY. THERE ARE ONLY PEOPLE WHO TAKE.

NOOOOOOOO!!!

FROGBOY!!!

UMM... *HI.* IF YOU'RE SEEING THIS, I GUESS IT MEANS YOU KILLED FROGBOY. THANKS FOR THAT... I DIDN'T KNOW IF I COULD DO IT MYSELF.

I DON'T WANT YOU TO CARE ABOUT FROGBOY ANYMORE. I HOPE YOU FEEL DISAPPOINTED IN HOW BAD THIS GAME WAS.

I THOUGHT I JUST WANTED TO MAKE THINGS- I THOUGHT IT WOULD HELP ME CONNECT MYSELF TO THE WORLD. BUT YOU GUYS SHOWED ME THAT IT ISN'T POSSIBLE, AND NOW I JUST WANT TO DISAPPEAR.

I JUST WANTED TO FIND FRIENDS... BUT YOU JUST WANT MORE OF ME, *MORE OF ME*, ALL OF ME. *YOU AREN'T MY FRIENDS.*

YOU BROKE ME DOWN, THEN BUILT AN EMPIRE WITH THE PIECES.

I WISH YOU KNEW HOW IT FELT TO BE HUNG UP AND TORN APART...

CLICK

GAME OVER.

KABOOM

MAN...

WE'LL UNPACK THAT LATER... FOR NOW, IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE BEING SENT BACK TO THE REAL WORLD.

SHIT, GUYS, YOU'RE IN SCOTLAND.

WITH THE REAL FROGBOY... A TWO-MONTH-OLD SLASHER.

WITH HIM? HE'S NOT ATTACKING YOU?

I DON'T THINK THIS GUY WAS EVER AWARE OF THE WORLD AROUND HIM.

SLASHER DEFEATED.

...

HOW THE FUCK DO WE GET HOME?

BBBZZZ

I'M ON IT. I CAN STILL ACCESS HIS NETWORK, SHOULD BE ABLE TO REROUTE THE PORTAL.

TRAVELLING THROUGH HIS FANS' PC SCREENS TO HANG AND HALVE THEM...

TALK ABOUT A DIVIDED FAN BASE.

JESUS *CHRIST.*

OKAY, I THINK THE PORTAL'S RUNNING IF Y'ALL WOULDN'T MIND HEADING TO THE NEAREST SCREEN.

WAIT! ONE MORE JOB FOR YOU. EARLIER, ONE OF THE GIRLS FOUND AN IP ADDRESS FOR A SUSPECTED SLASHER KID OVER IN CANADA, WEIRD POSTS ON A FORUM TITLED *'HAPPY FAMILIES'*- I'M GOING TO ROUTE YOU THERE BEFORE BRINGING YOU BACK, OKAY?

B-BUT I'M TIR-

AFTER TODAY...

NO MORE PORTALS.

AGREED.

THEY MAKE MY NIPPLES HARD...

STOP-

SHHHHHHH

DO NK

SOMETIMES IT'S ABOUT THE BEST WEAPON FOR THE JOB. AND HE SEEMS LIKE EXCELLENT INVESTIGATION MATERIAL.

IF YOU'RE DONE GLOATING, LET'S GET HIM BACK TO THE ACADEMY BEFORE HE-

OKAY, REROUTING THE PORTAL BACK TO THE ACADEMY, COME ON HOME.

HISSSSS...

ZOE THOROGOOD

HACK/SLASH

Back To School

3

image

HACK/SLASH

Back To School

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THE MOTHER

THE MOTHER STARTED HER CAMPAIGN SEVERAL MONTHS AGO, MEANING HER PRE-SLASHER-BODY MUST'VE DIED AROUND THAT TIME.

MABEL- MASS MESSAGE ALL STUDENTS. WE NEED EVERYONE SEARCHING FOR FEMALE DEATHS THAT OCCURRED AROUND MARCH.

The webcam on the computer we used to portal back to the academy picked up images of the slasher we're looking for. Darla gave us next steps but I got distracted.

Not distracted by the blood, guts, and horror I'd seen today-

I KNOW IT'S NOT A LOT TO GO ON BUT IT'S LIKELY RELATED TO FAMILICIDE. IF WE FIND OUT WHO SHE WAS, WE CAN FIND A MOTIVE AND PREDICT HER NEXT MOVES.

SHE SEEMS TO BE TARGETING CLASSIC NUCLEAR FAMILIES, *MAY* BE USEFUL.

MHM, ON IT.

AS FOR *HIM*- TELL THE MED TEAM TO COME LOOK AT HIM. WE TRY AN' BREAK HIS TIE WITH *THE MOTHER*, OR AT LEAST GET HIM TALKIN'...

IT'S VITAL WE FIND OUT HOW THESE KIDS ARE BEING HYPNOTIZED SO WE CAN STOP IT HAPPENIN' AGAIN.

...

THANKS FOR YOUR WORK, LADIES. ENJOY THE EVENING OFF.

- but by the stack of cash I was holding in my right hand from ridding the world of another slasher.

A group of us went out tonight - not to a club or anything (there's enough paranoia between us to power a lighthouse), but to a convienience store. It felt so normal.

OPEN

Non Specific DOLLAR

Boo turned 21 last week so she got us some beer.

We didn't know the difference between types of beer. What we got was pretty gross.

HA! I'M A GROWN-UP!

SOOO... CASSIE...

DO YA LIKE GIRLLLS?

GUH-HA -HUH?

W-WHAT?

<3

QUIT IT, DUDE.

YOU'RE SCARING OFF ALL OUR NEW RECRUITS...

B-BUT THE LAST *THREE BOYS* I SNUCK INTO THE ACADEMY GOT CHASED OUT BY DARLA AND HER HEELS.

IT'S NOT *MY* FAULT I JUST WANNA BE LOVED! I'M-*HIC* I'M WORTHY OF-

06/07/2005

BEEP!
BEEP!

8:30

in case of hang over -M

I've been wondering how much of me wanting to be a hunter is like... coming from a genuine want to make the world a better place, and how much of it is me trying to use my trauma as a weapon so I don't have to feel like such a little bitch about it.

I desperately want to know if the other girls here feel the same way.

Feels like it could be a bad idea to ask.

I AM A STRONG BADASS EMOTIONLESS CUNT

CUNT

Yeah, right.

I've spent most of my life crying myself to sleep and I have the muscle index of a ten year old boy.

HOW IS TRAINING?

OH... FINE.

CASSIE IS LOOKING STRONGER. SHOULD BE PROUD! *YES!*

GET LOAD OF BICEP!

KAPOW!

YOU'RE A BAD LIAR, VLAD.

BUT *THANKS*. I'LL SEE YOU LATER, YEAH?

GYM

OKAY...

VLAD GO BACK TO HIS ... SHED.

207

-SHALL BE MINE!

REVENGE SHALL BE MINE-

-BAKA!

CASSAN-
-DRA?!

BECAUSE OF YOU!

YOU- YOU MURDERED MY FATHER. REVENGE-

-MURDERED MY FATHER!

THIS...

THIS ISN'T MY ROOM...

NO.

YOU'RE RIGHT.

IT'S NOT.

MY MOM NEVER LET ME WATCH CARTOONS-

-SORRY. YEAH. SHE THOUGHT ALL THAT STUFF WAS SATANIC.

WE NEVER HAD A TV GROWIN' UP-

-ANIME-

W-WELL, I HAVE THE BOXSET OF *DEMON NINJA REVENGE* IF YOU WANTED TO CATCH UP ON EDUCATION...

BUT, LIKE, IT'S KINDA STUPID AND STUFF-

DEMON

AND *THIS* GUY-

BLOND GUY?

NO, NO, THE ONE WITH THE EYEPATCH-

-*HIS* DAD GOT KILLED BY THE BLOND GUY, SO *EYEPATCH* IS TRYING TO KILL HIM, BUT BLOND GUY'S SOUL IS IN THE DEMON DIMENSION- SO IF BLOND GUY DIES, THE DEMONS WILL ATTACH TO EYEPATCH.

WHHAAAAT?!

SO IT'S LIKE... HOW MUCH DOES HE WANT REVENGE?

RIGHT! IT'S *GENIUS!* LIKE, HOW MUCH IS MASKED SELF-GRATIFICATION HURTING THE PEOPLE AROUND YOU, EVEN THOUGH YOU CAN JUSTIFY IT TO YOURSELF, Y'KNOW?

IT'S PROBABLY NONE OF MY BUSINESS, BUT HAS BOO ALWAYS BEEN LIKE *THAT?*

BOO?

NO. *NO*, EVERYTHING ABOUT BOO IS A DEFENSE MECHANISM. YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN HER WHEN SHE ARRIVED HERE.

SHE'D JUST... SHE'D JUST FUCKIN' SCREAM. DAYS ON END, JUST CONSTANT TEARS.

BOO FALLS IN LOVE WITH EVERY BOY WHO GIVES HER A SMILE, *OR* A SLAP ON THE ASS.

WHEN I SAY 'LOVE,' I MEAN *END-OF-THE-WORLD-LEVEL OBSESSION.*

SHE FOUND HER BOYFRIEND CHEATING ON HER- STABBED HIM *AND THE GIRL* WITH A KITCHEN KNIFE.

LUCKY FOR HER, ONE OF THEM *MONSTERS* WAS ROAMING THE AREA- AN EASY COVER-UP FOR A SWEET BLONDE THING.

DARLA WAS IN TOWN LOOKING FOR SOME BUTCHER, SHE CAME ACROSS BOO AND TOOK PITY.

DARLA'S HUSBAND LEFT AFTER HER *INCIDENT*, HE COULDN'T BEAR TO LOOK AT HER FACE ALL CHEWED UP. I'M SURE DARLA WANTED TO KILL HIM TOO.

EVENTUALLY I THINK BOO JUST FOUND IT EASIER TO DEFLECT WITH... WHATEVER SHIT COMES OUT HER MOUTH NOWADAYS.

I CAN'T PRETEND I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW MUCH EASIER IT IS TO LIVE IN A FANTASY WORLD...

...

I DON'T THINK I-

BEEP! BEEP!

MABEL: Hey! Ready for another mission? Same crew as last time. Car outside in 30 minsssssss.

YOU WANNA?

THE *HELL* ARE YOU LOOKIN' LIKE THAT FOR?

UHH- HELLLOO?

DIDN'T YA CHECK THE MISSION BRIEF?

N-NO. NOT YET.

DIDN'T GET THE TIME...

WAIT-

*-*THE HELL IS YOUR KNIFE?

BZZT- C-CAN SSSSS— GU-

G I R L S STRIP

OPEN 24/7

GUYS?
HELLO???
YOU HEAR ME?
BZZT- S-SOME SKKT- BLOCKING G-G- SIGNAL-
GALS For Your PALS
GIRLS WANTED AUDITIONS !!!OPEN!!!
MABEL, BABE, WE CAN'T HEAR YA.
HAVE YOU TRIED TURNING IT OFF AND ON AGAIN?
I'M- BZZT- STRANGLE Y-Y SSSKKKT- STICK- BZZT- SPINE UP- BZZT- Y-YOUR FUCKING A-
BOO, YOU REMEMBER WHAT THE BRIEF SAID?
MM... SOMETHIN' ABOUT GIRLS COMIN' IN AND NOT ALWAYS COMIN' OUT.
FRIEND OF A GIRL WHO WAS HIRED LAST WEEK AND THEN VANISHED TIPPED US OFF...
WE'RE HERE FOR THE AUDITIONS, BIG GUY~
THE SWORD IS A PROP- TEE HEE~ <3
GIRLS WANTED AUDITIONS !!OPEN!!
SAMURAI SCHOOL-GIRL?
I CAN DIG IT.
C'MON IN. WAIT BY THE BAR.
I THINK IT SAID THAT DISAPPEARANCES STARTED WHEN MANAGEMENT CHANGED OUTTA NOWHERE-
SLASHERS *HATE* HOT BITCHES!
EVERYONE HATES HOT BITCHES.
HOW DO WE KNOW IT'S A SLASHER?
UHH-
PILE OF DISCARDED LIMBS OUT BACK.
F' FUCK'S SAKE, MAN. YOU COULD'VE STARTED WITH THAT.

SOOO... ABOUT THOSE DISCARDED LIMBS-

ARE YOU UNCOMFORTABLE, SAMANTHA?

N-NO, I JUST THINK WE SHOULD BE FOCUSED ON THE PLOT-

-MISSION-

-I MEANT MISSION.

WELLLLL-

ALL THA LIMBS WERE FEMALE, PRESUMABLY GALS WHO WORKED HERE.

PERHAPS IMPORTANTLY, THEY ALL HAD SOME KINDA DEFECT, LIKE SCARS OR BIRTHMARKS...

I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY GIRLS ARE STILL DANCIN' HERE... WHY WOULD THEY COME BACK TO WORK?

RIGHT. WEIRD. WE NEED TO GO BACKSTAGE.

THEY HAVE SECURITY.

YES, AND BOO HAS BIG TITS.

LET'S GO.

YOU SHOULDN'T USE ME LIKE THAT, SAMANTHA.

PEOPLE WILL GET MAD AT YOU, Y'KNOW?

YEAH, WELL, IT WORKED DIDN'T IT?

THIS DOESN'T LOOK MUCH LIKE A BACKSTAGE...

LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING'S BEEN... BURROWING IN THE VENTS?

BANG! BANG

HELLO?

PLEASE FIND HER!

PLEASE-! MY DAUGHTER... HE HAS MY GIRL!

I- I DIDN'T WANT TO BRING HER HERE, I SWEAR-

SHE JUST... NOT ALONE- OH GOD!

WHAT IN THE *FUCK* HAPPENED TO YOU?!

OH! LET ME HELP YOU-

NO! DON'T TOUCH ME!

WE'RE ALL INFECTED DOWN HERE... HE KNOCKED ME OUT, INJECTED ME WITH *SOMETHING*- THERE'S *MORE*- *MORE* DOWN HERE-

THEY'RE ALL IN ON IT- THE GIRLS UPSTAIRS- THEY'RE *WORKING FOR HIM*, IT'S ALL A TRAP-

HE'S COLLECTING US-*THE NEW GIRLS*- JUST SO HE CAN MAKE HIS SICK EXPERIMENTS-

HE HAS MY GIRL. MY DAUGHTER. *PLEASE*. PLEASE FIND HER.

HE SAID SHE WAS *THE FINAL PIECE*-

DRIP DRIP

FINAL *PIECE?*

FINAL PIECE OF *WHAT?*

THAT.

I THINK YOU SHOULD RUN.

DRIP DRIP

GO! SAM, *RUN-!*

S-S-S-
SPIDER-!

RUN.

HUH?

CASSIE, *RUN!*

I TOLD YOU- YOUR BAT IS FUCKIN' USELESS!

I'LL COME BACK FOR YOU-!

NO- GET OUT, CALL BACKUP! WE DON'T NEED A BAT, WE NEED A *FUCKIN' BAZOOKA!*

HISSSS

I'LL-

I'LL-

BZZT- AS LONG AS THEY AIN'T NO RAISIN COOKIES.

MABEL?!

SKKT- CASSIE?

OH THANK FUCK, WE NEED HELP, WE FOUND OUT WHAT THE LIMBS WERE USED FOR-

OH, YA?

MOM'S FAVOURITE PRINCESS

GIANT FUCK-OFF HUMAN SPIDER.

SAY-WHAT-NOW?

BOO CUT OFF ONE OF ITS ARMS AND IT JUST... *RECONNECTED*, LIKE NOTHIN' HAD HAPPENED.

I GOT AWAY AND NOW I'M IN SOME KIND OF LAB... BRAINS-IN-JARS TYPE SHIT.

SEEMS OUR SLASHER'S BEEN HACKIN' PEOPLE UP AND USING THE PARTS TO MAKE, WELL...

WITH THIS KIND OF REGENERATIVE TECH, THIS DUDE COULD PROBABLY START CURING CANCER-

SURE; BUT THEN HE WOULDN'T HAVE THE TIME TO MAKE GIANT FUCK-OFF HUMAN SPIDERS.

RIGHT.

WHO'S MAKING GIANT FUCK-OFF HUMAN SPIDERS?

THAT'S THE QUESTION, KIT.

YO, CASS, FIND ANY NAMES IN THAT LAB?

SEEMED TO BE QUITE THE SUCCESSFUL SCIENCE GEEK IN LIFE. *DOCTOR DANTE ANDROMEDA...?*

JESUS CHRIST, WHAT A NERD. WITH A NAME LIKE THAT, I WON'T HAVE ANY PROBLEMS FINDING INFO ON OUR GUY.

WELL I'MMA GO DO SOME DIGGIN' ON THIS GUY, I'LL BE BACK IN A FEW-!

BE SAFE, DUDE. HOPE IT'S NOT TOO CRAZY DOWN THERE.

Every time I want to run away...

I'm reminded why that isn't an option.

YOU'RE NOT HIM.

WHO'S *HIM?*

T-THE DOCTOR MAN, HE SAID HE NEEDED MY LITTLE ARMS FOR THE PINCERS...

WHERE'S MY MOM?!

WHERE'S THE DOCTOR MAN?!

MMPH-!

BZZ

ZZZ

CASS? YOU THERE? HERE'S WHAT I COULD FIND ONLINE-

HM. WHAT HAS MY CLEVER GIRL CAUGHT NOW?

TWO LITTLE FLIES CAUGHT IN MY TRAP.

-'ECCENTRIC MILLIONAIRE SCIENTIST FOUND DEAD IN FIFTY-MILLION-DOLLAR MANSION... SURROUNDED BY...' AND I QUOTE- 'A TWENTY-THREE-POUND MASS OF LOOSELY FUSED RATS.'

BEFORE THAT, HE WAS A WELL-RESPECTED SCIENTIST, WHO DEDICATED HIS LIFE TO DEVELOPING SOME KIND OF LIVING FLESH.

HE GOT KICKED OUT OF HIS JOB FOR HIS CRAZY IDEAS, AND HIS WIFE LEFT HIM SOON AFTER. POOR BASTARD.

SEEMS HE DIED TESTING HIS OWN SERUM ON HIMSELF.

SO, YEAH. SOUNDS LIKE HE WAS REALLY NORMAL.

SHAME I DON'T NEED MORE PARTS. MY CREATION SHALL BE COMPLETED BY TOMORROW, AND ART IS BEST NOT OVER-WORKED.

SHE TENDS TO ONLY CONSUME MALES, BUT I SUPPOSE A FEW FEMALES WOULD CONTRIBUTE TOWARDS A BALANCED DIET.

SORRY I DIDN'T LET YOU TALK THEN... CASSIE?

-'ECCENTRIC MILLIONAIRE'... HA, WHEN HAVE THE WORDS FOLLOWING *ECCENTRIC MILLIONAIRE* EVER BEEN GOOD? ANYWAY-

DUH ID!

WHAT DO YOU THINK, MY GIRL?

HAHA HAHA!

SILLY LITTLE GIRL.

YOU WILL NOT STOP ME FROM FINISHING MY CREATION!

NOT NOW, SHE'S ALMOST PERFECT.

EAASSY GIRL...

SEE- SHE LOVES ME.

LOVE SO OFTEN DECAYS.

YOU KNOW WHAT KIND OF LOVE NEVER DECAYS?

LOVE FROM A DOG.

MAYBE IT'S TRUE THAT ONLY A MONSTER CAN LOVE A MONSTER.

THE FLESH WANTS WHAT THE FLESH WANTS.

AND WHAT BETTER PLACE TO HARVEST FLESH THAN A PLACE LIKE THIS?

ALL IT TOOK WAS A COUPLE OF BORED FREAKS WHO SHARED MY VISION... THERE ARE SO MANY BORED PEOPLE IN THIS WORLD.

BUT NOW WE SHALL NEVER BE BORED AGAIN-

TRY CROCHET, MOTHER-FUCKER!

Y-YOU CAN *CONTROL* THAT THING-?

I GUESS I CAN.

OM NOM

HE TOLD ME ONCE I'D HAD TIME IN THE LOCKER TO CALM DOWN, HE WAS GONNA CUT OUT MY BRAIN-

-SO I FIGURED *ITSY BITSY* PROBABLY DIDN'T HAVE ONE, AND THAT MAYBE IF I FUSED WITH HER I COULD OVERPOWER HER... Y'KNOW.

AND IF NOT, WELL, NOTHING TO LOSE FROM TRYING...

MOMMA!

NO!

DON'T TOUCH ME, BABY!

IT'S OKAY. YOU DON'T FUSE WITH US. WE WEREN'T INFECTED.

BABY, I NEED YOU TO BE SUPER BIG AND STRONG, AND STAY WITH THIS NICE LADY FOR A LITTLE WHILE, OKAY?

B-BUT MOM-

DON'T COME UP FOR AN HOUR.

THERE'S SOME THINGS I NEED TO DO.

PROTECT HER, PLEASE.

I LOVE YOU, BABY. *SO MUCH.*

nod

BUT-

MMPH-

CNN YUH FEE USH NOW?

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT WOULD MAKE SOMEONE WANNA DO SOMETHING LIKE *THAT*...

THE SCARIEST PART OF THIS JOB IS REALIZING THAT A LOTTA PEOPLE DO BAD THINGS FOR NO GODDAMN REASON AT ALL.

NO REASON AT ALL?

SAMANTHA, HE WAS SAD AND WANTED TO FUCK A SPIDER.

GIRL-

WHAT I WANNA KNOW IS- WHY A SPIDER?

ON THE BESTIALITY SCALE, A SPIDER HAS GOTTA BE ON THE LOWER END OF SEXY.

PROLLY SOME-THING FROM CHILDHOOD.

YOU KNOW WHEN YOU SEE SOMETHING AS A KID, AND YOU, LIKE, HAVE A STRANGE FASCINATION WITH IT? AND THEN YOU GO THROUGH PUBERTY AND *SUDDENLY* YOU'RE TURNED ON BY MALL MANNEQUINS OR AIRPLANES OR DEAD PEOPLE OR BLUE CARTOON HEDGEHOGS, AND IT'S LIKE *'WHAT THE FUCK?'* Y'KNOW?

YEAH, ME NEITHER.

THA BITCHES ARE BACK-!

AND THEY ARE TRAUMATIZED!

OH THANK GOD-

WHAT IS YOUR NAME, CHILD?

M-MAISIE.

PHEW. GOOD JOB, GANG.

WHO'S THE SQUIRT?

I'LL TELL YOU IN EXCHANGE FOR A DOUBLE VODKA.

ME TOO!

YOU'RE SAFE HERE, MAISIE. I PROMISE.

AND WHEN YOU GROW UP, WE'LL TRAIN YOU TO BECOME BIG AND STRONG, SO YOU'LL NEVER HAVE TO FEAR ANYONE EVER AGAIN.

I LIKE YOUR HOUSE!

AAAAAIIIIEEEEE!!!

UMM...

WHAT WAS THAT?

I-IT'S KITTY'S ROOM...

STEP THE FUCK BACK!

THE MOTHER HAS FOUND US...

NO...!

HAPPY HAPPY AS CAN BE, HAPPY HAPPY FAMILY~!

Issue

4

ZOE THOROGOOD

HACK/SLASH

Back To School

HACK/SLASH

Back To School

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ZOE THOROGOOD

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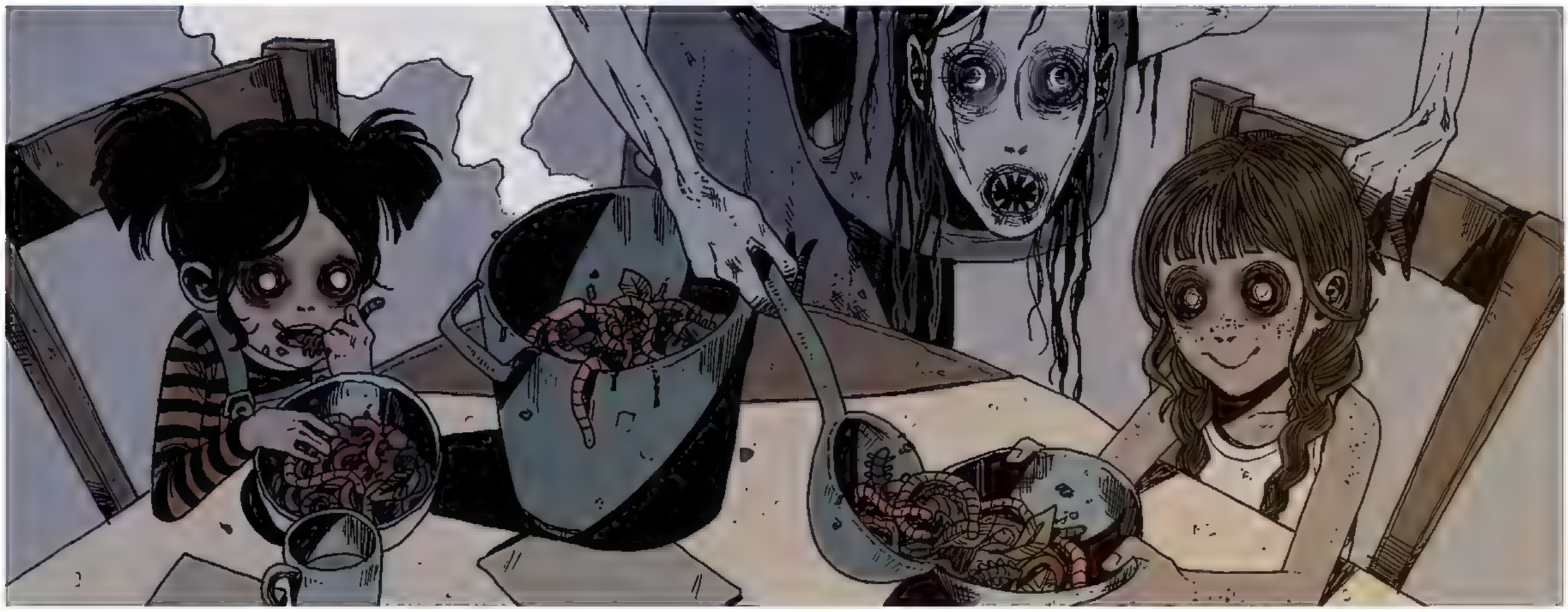
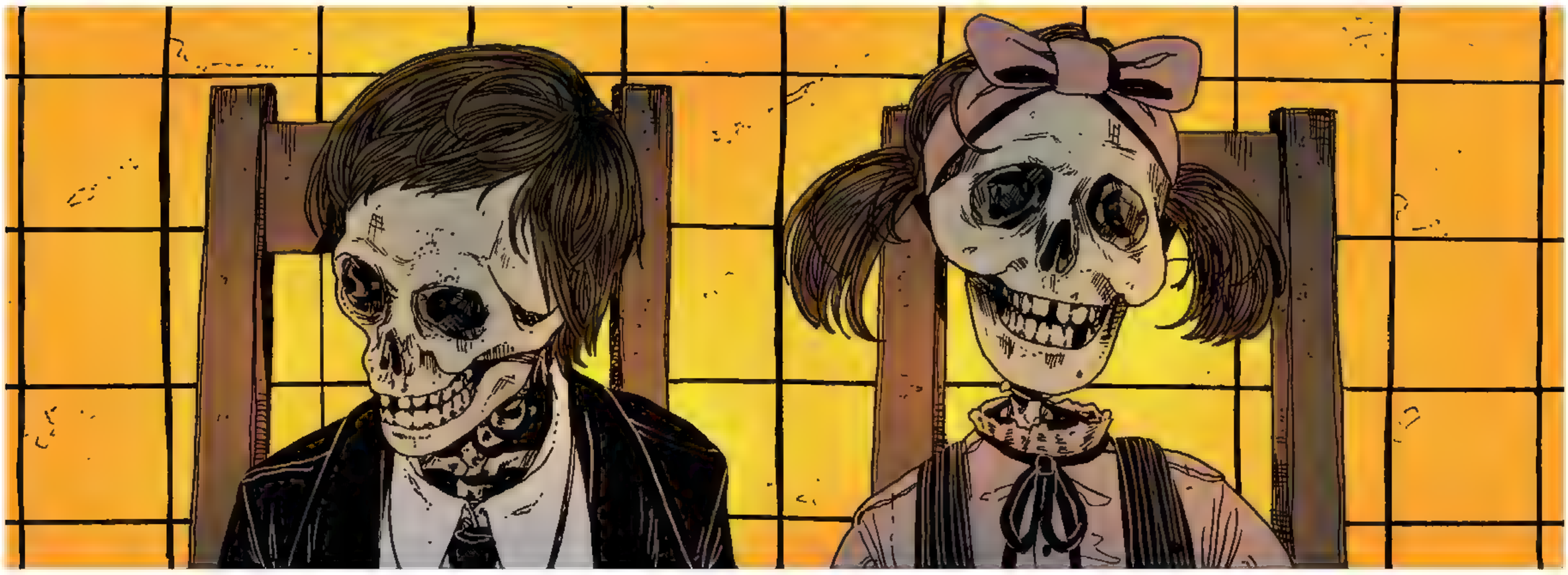
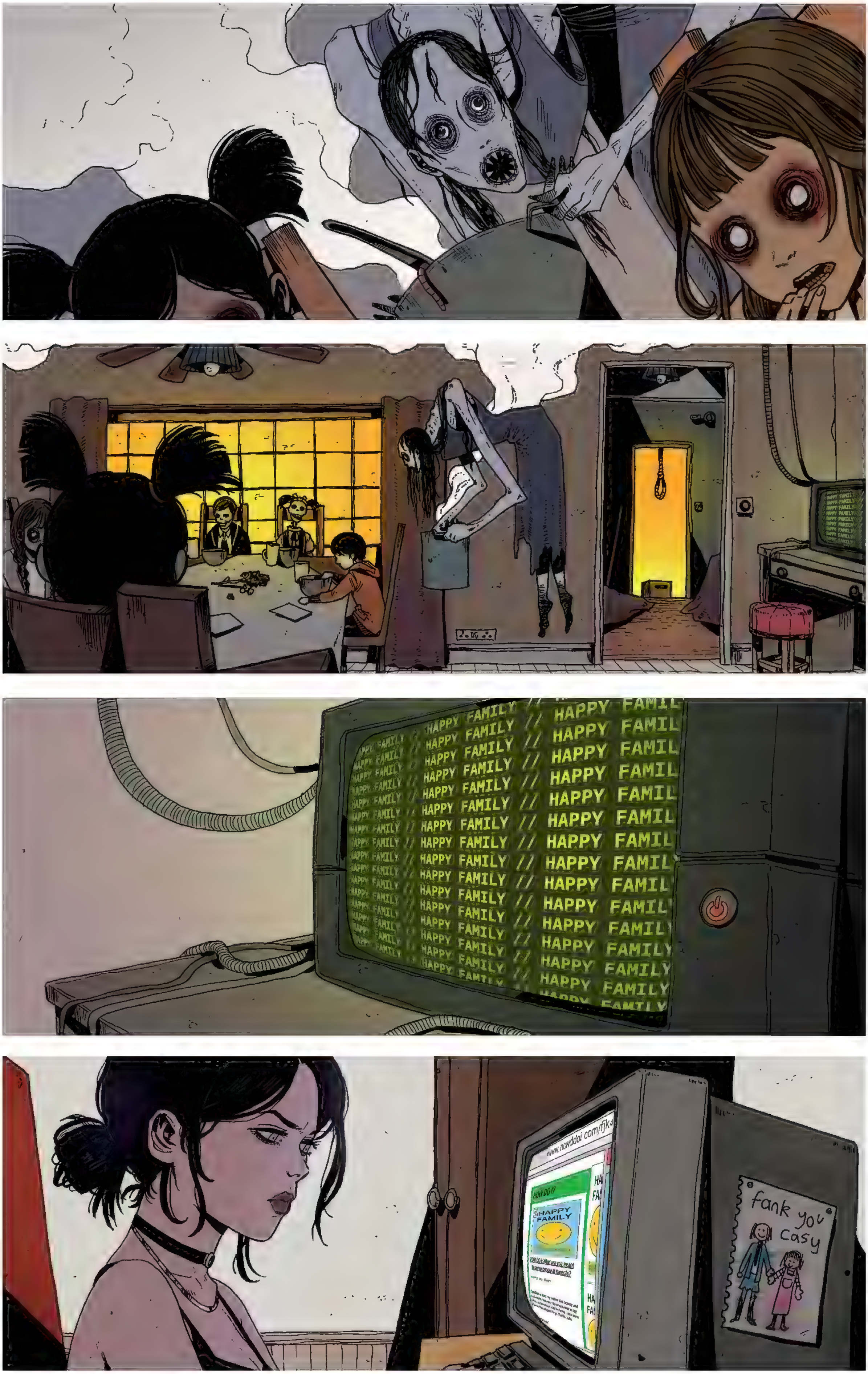


THE DAILY WHAT
TWINS KILLED IN
FREAK ACIDENT




HAPPY FAMILY // HAPPY FAMILY
HOW DO I?
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HOW DO I?

X HAPPY FAMILY

Click Here!!!

HOW DO I: What are you meant to say to people at funerals?

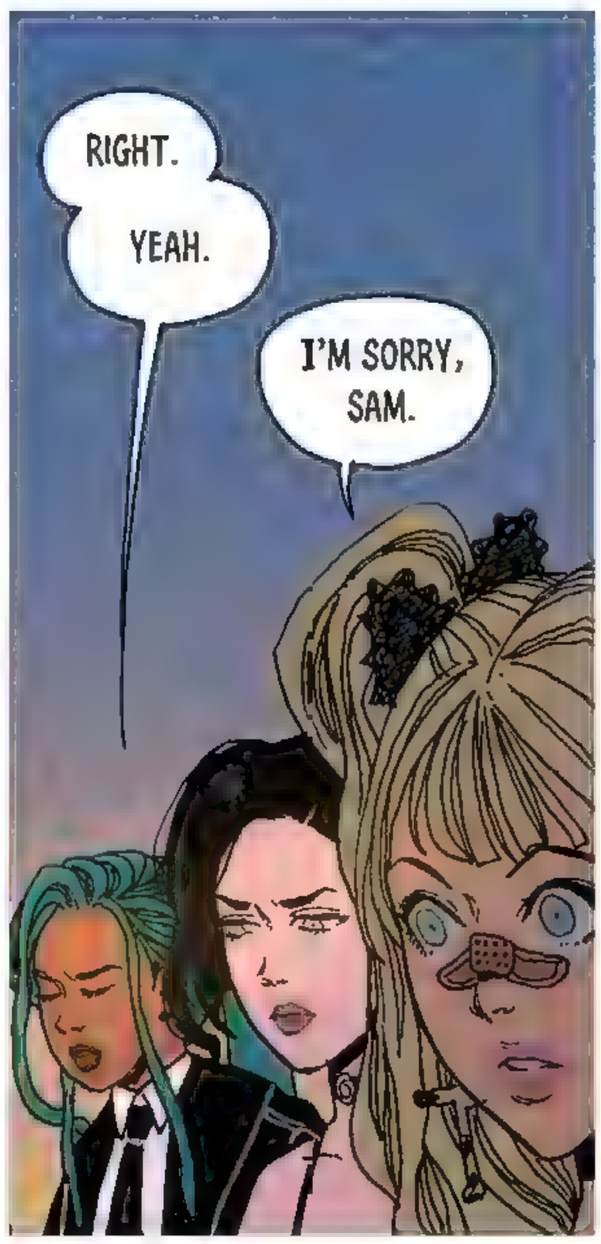
Article by Stacy Winters

Question: hi stacy, my nephew died recently and His funeral is next week, I'm nervous what to say if there is conversation with his family, I was never close by I feel obligated to go. Thanks. Julie.

Answer: Hi Julie!

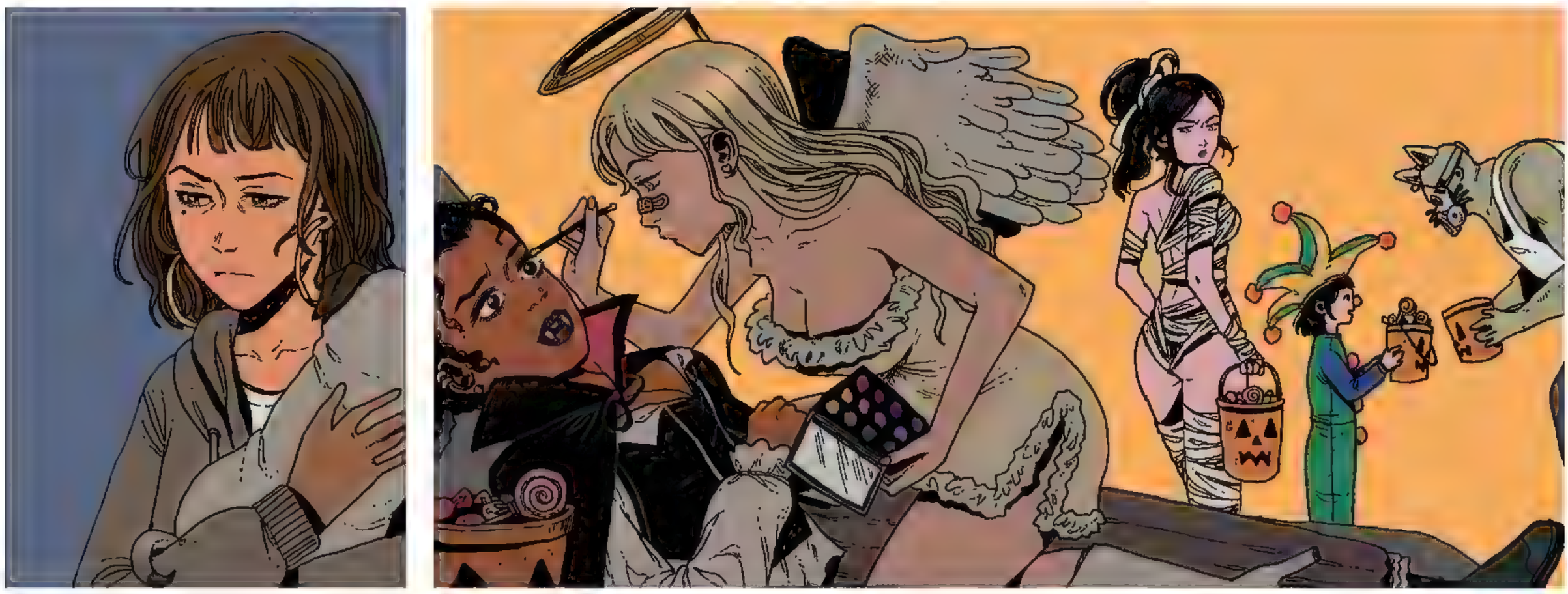
Funerals, huh?

She also closed the academy. Until The Mother was found, we were to be on lock down. Things have been feeling tense the last few days.



But the funny thing about a group of traumatized young women — things go back to normal real fucking fast. For most of us at least, mabel took it pretty hard. She'd been the last person to —

— interact with Kitty before it happened, Sam thinks she blames herself. She's loched herself away, weve tried to help but... I guess grieving looks different to everyone.



We're not on missions either cause of loch down, so we have no work to distract w... I hope she'll be okay.

Vlad still isn't allowed in the main building, but the girls realized he made an excellent responsive training dummy.

VLAD... REACHING... FULL... POWER-!

HURHH!

EEEK-!

AARRRGH-!

He really enjoyed it.

CASSIE IS READY TO TRAIN WITH BAT?

OH, SURE! IT'S IN MY LOCKER, I'LL GO GRAB IT.

HUH?

meet me in the library ;)

- bat thief

LOOKIN' FOR THIS?

S-SAM?

WHAT ARE YOU DOIN'?

'BOUTA SHOW YOU WHAT A REAL WEAPON LOOKS LIKE.

I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WE HAD A LIBRARY.

I DON'T THINK ANYONE DOES- NO ONE'S EVER IN HERE.

YOU'RE IN HERE.

YEAH, WELL.

LIBRARIES FEEL SAFE TO ME. ALWAYS HAVE, SINCE-

WELL, *NEVER-MIND.*

WHAT?

IT DOESN'T MATTER.

I used to feel offended at the idea of being compared to 'other girls'. Until I realized we are all the same.

BACK IN SCHOOL, *REAL SCHOOL-*

-KIDS WOULD PICK ON ME FOR DUMB SHIT. MY MOM WORKED AS THE SCHOOL LUNCH LADY. BULLIES STARTED GOING MISSIN', AND A WEEK LATER MEL THOMAS FOUND A FINGER-NAIL IN HER MEATLOAF.

AFTER MOM GOT FOUND OUT, SHE KILLED HERSELF.

...WOW.

THE FUNNY PART IS, IT'S NOT REALLY MY MOM'S DEATH THAT BOTHERS ME. IT'S THAT THOSE STUPID KIDS DIED BECAUSE OF ME. THEY MIGHT'VE BEEN ASSHOLES, BUT WHO WASN'T BACK THEN?

CHILDREN *DIED* BECAUSE YOU WERE TOO MUCH OF A NERD.

WHAT HAPPENED AFTER?

YOU KNOW HOW IT GOES. SHE CAME BACK... AND I HAD TO PUT HER DOWN.

YOUR TURN.

...

NO MONSTER, SLASHER, OR UNDEAD WILL SCARE ME LIKE MY STEPDAD.

DAD DIED WHEN I WAS LITTLE. MOM REMARRIED FAST, SHE NEVER COULD BE ALONE.

THE FIGHTING STARTED PRETTY QUICKLY. MOM COULD BE DIFFICULT TO LOVE, AND WHEN HER ERRATIC BEHAVIOR BECAME TOO MUCH, HE'D TAKE IT OUT ON ME.

I JUST REMEMBER HIM BEING SO... *BIG.*

I WONDERED HOW SOMEONE COULD MISUSE THAT POWER ON SOMEONE SO *SMALL?*

I'D REARRANGE MOM'S BOOKSHELF SO I COULD HIDE IN IT. WHEN I GOT BORED, I'D FLICK THROUGH THE BOOKS WITH PICTURES.

I'D IMAGINE THAT I WAS THE MUSCULAR HERO WITH THE SWORD, AND HE WAS THE BEAST SLAIN UNDER MY MIGHT.

ONE DAY, DARLA SAVED ME AND TOOK ME BACK HERE.

AND I REALIZED I WAS NEVER THE HERO- I WAS ALWAYS TO BE SAVED.

HAPPY FAMILIES, HUH?

HA. RIGHT.

WELL- WHAT'CHA THINK?

I THINK WE SHOULD SIGN IT.

SIGN IT? LIKE, OUR *NAMES?*

KISS IT?

HOW ABOUT SOMETHING EQUAL PARTS LAME AND COOL, LIKE-

'KISS IT'?

I WAS THINKING THE SAME THING.

OH! YOU CAME PREPARED...

I'M WEARING MY UGLY UNDERWEAR.

SO... YOU WON'T MIND IF I DO THIS-?

AH~

I'D GO TO... *ITALY.*

SURE, WHY NOT. *ITALY.*

I'D LIVE IN SOME ARTSY TOWN. I'D PICK TOMATOES OUT MY GARDEN... THEN I'D...

WHAT?

THEN I'D MAKE SOME GODDAMN TOMATO PASTA.

KISS IT

I WOULD WALK TO THE LOCAL STORE, AND BUY SOME *FANCY-ASS* CHEESE FOR YOUR TOMATO PASTA.

THE STORE WOULD BE RUN BY AN OLD WOMAN WHO WEARS TURNIPS AROUND HER NECK AND SPEAKS ONLY IN RIDDLES.

THEN, AFTER YOU RETRIEVE THE CHEESE FROM THE LOCAL WITCH, WE'D SIT ON THE PORCH WITH OUR DOGS-

-DAVE AND ERIC-

-OUR DOGS DAVE AND ERIC-

-AND WE'D TALK ABOUT WHAT WE'LL HAVE FOR DINNER TOMORROW.

LET'S DO IT!

I'M SERIOUS, WHAT'S STOPPING US? WE'LL FIGURE IT OUT-

GOOD EVENING, LADIES, THIS IS DARLA SPEAKING. CAN YOU ALL FIND YOUR WAYS TO THE DINING HALL BEFORE THE HOUR IS UP? THANKS.

-THE STRANGEST SIX MONTHS THIS ACADEMY HAS EVER SEEN. AN' I JUST WANTED TO SHOW A DISPLAY OF APPRECIATION. FOR YOU ALL. FOR ALL OF US.

PLEASE- TAKE THIS TIME TO RELAX, EAT, AND BE MERRY.

HELL KNOWS WE ALL FUCKIN' DESERVE IT.

IT MAKES ME UNCOMFORTABLE WHEN YOU TWO DISPLAY UNCHARACTERISTIC CHEER, WHAT ARE YOU SCHEMING?

OH, BOO BOO...

WE'RE OUTTA HERE, SOON AS WE WAKE UP TOMORROW WE'RE LEAVIN' AND NEVER LOOKIN' BACK.

YOU WHAAAT?! YOU GUYS~!!!

FROM ENEMIES TO LOVERS! TRAGICALLY BONDED BY SHARED TRAUMA AND UNSPOKEN UNDER-STANDING...

...COMMITTED TO THE BETTERMENT OF EACH OTHER'S SAD LITTLE LIVES!

WE WERE ENEMIES?

WE'RE LOVERS?

WAAAHHH!

WE'LL TELL DARLA TONIGHT, OKAY?

IT'LL BE EASIER WHEN SHE'S A LITTLE DRUNK.

YOU THINK SHE'LL BE MAD?

NO...

WORRIED, MAYBE.

IT CAN BE HARD FOR HER WHEN GIRLS FLEDGE.

BUT IT'LL BE OKAY. ONCE SHE REALIZES WE'RE

HAPPY
HAPPY
HAPPY
HAPPY
HAPPY
HAPPY

I don't want to be apart anymore

MOMS HOUSE

STAY WITH ME

me and my mommy have a new house I WILL SEE YOU BOTH AGAIN

MOM never leave me

WHY DO YOU WANT TO HURT ME

WE WILL ALWAY BE TOGETHER

HAPPY FAMILY

WE'RE GOING TO MOVE TO ITALY LOL

I THINK WE COULD BE HAPPY

SAM

by Cassie

TOGETHER
TOGETHER
TOGETHER
TOGETHER

Please dont leave me

cassie by sam

I LOVE

W-WHAT–?

W-WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE, GIRL!?

I'M... SORRY...

...MOM.

WHAT?

KISS
NO...
I FAILED YOU, CASSIE.
I'M THE ONE WHO'S SORRY.

NO MORE MAGIC OR SCARY CHILDREN!

VLAD WANT DO THIS IN OLD-FASHIONED WAY!

YOUR HYPNOTISM NO WORK ON VLAD.

VLAD ACCEPTED LONG AGO HE NEVER EVER HAVE FAMILY.

STUPID!

BLUE!

LADY!

VLAD MISS BIG MAN SLASHERS...

NOT SO COMPLICATE.

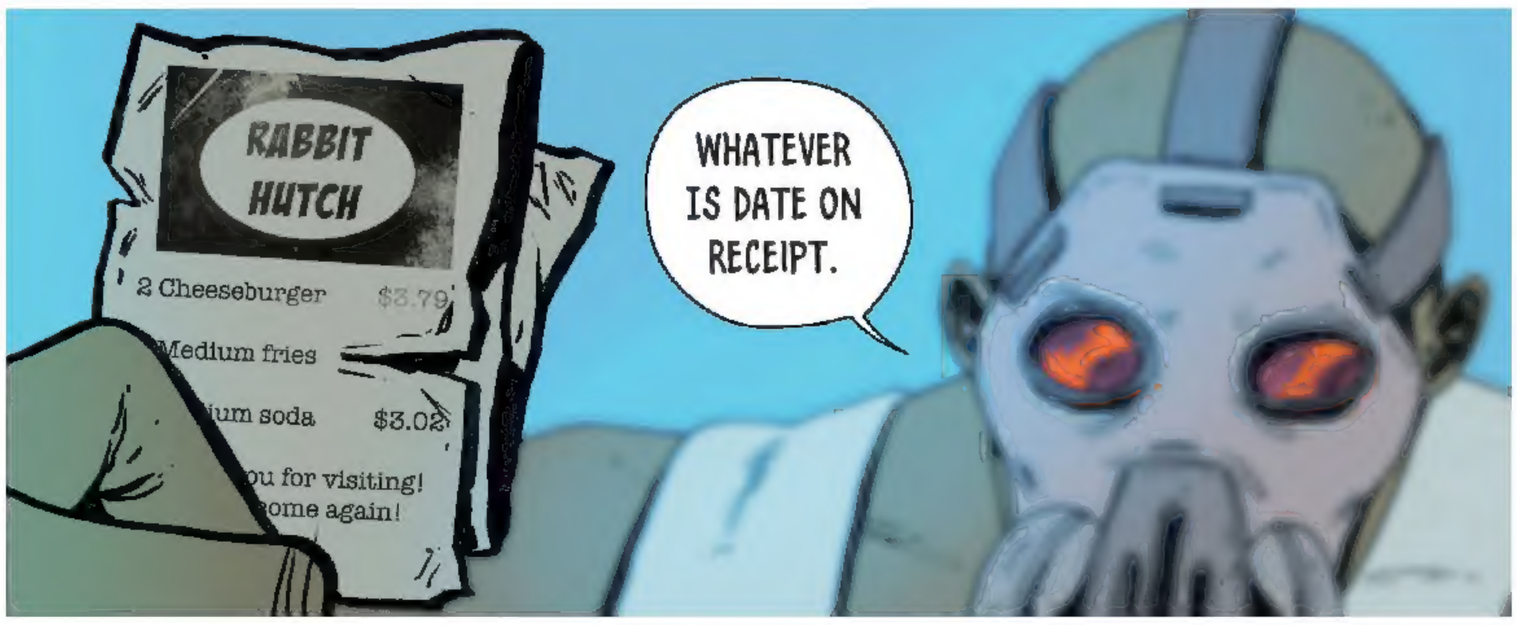
V-VLAD?

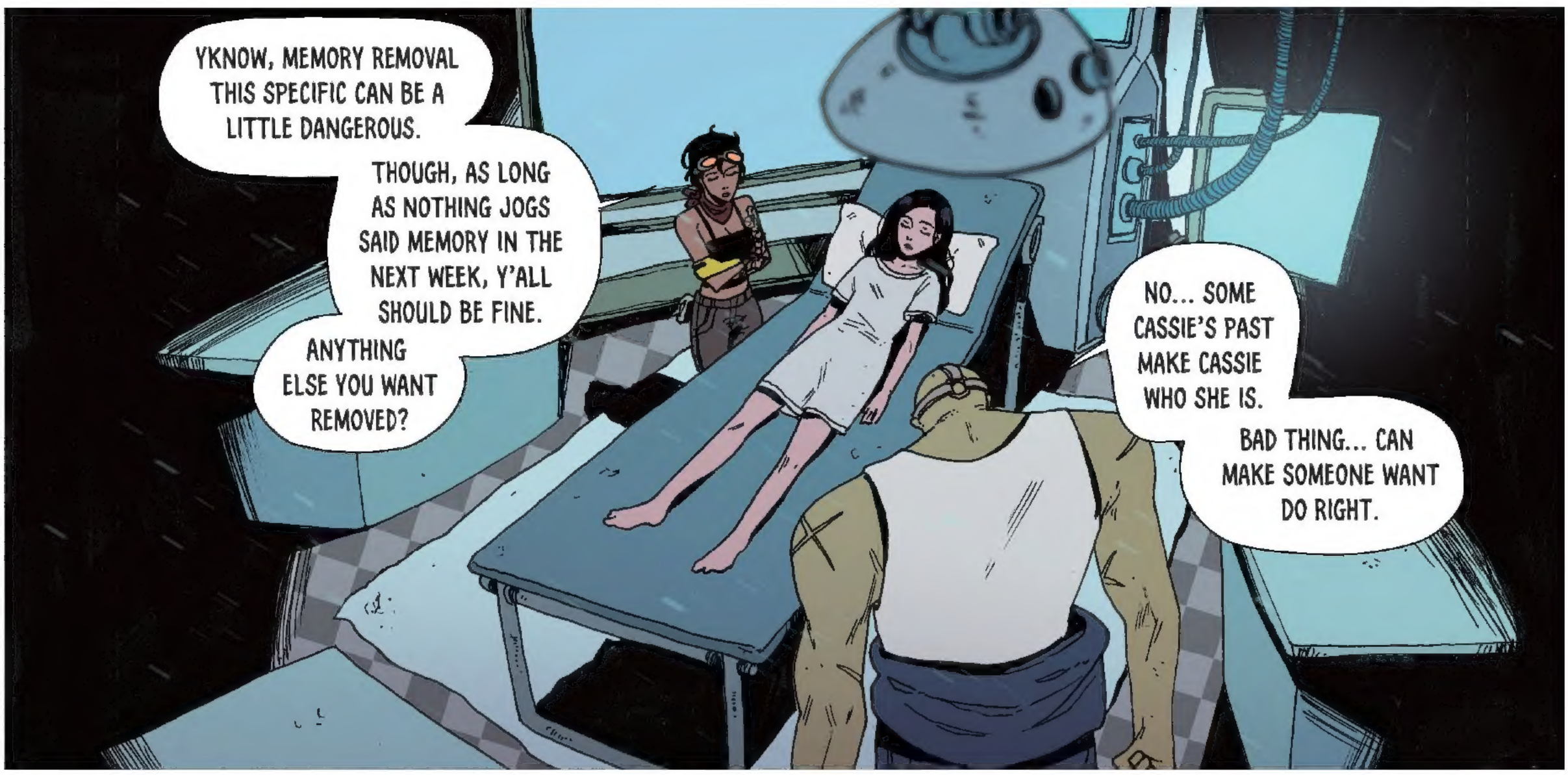
W-WHAT DID I...?

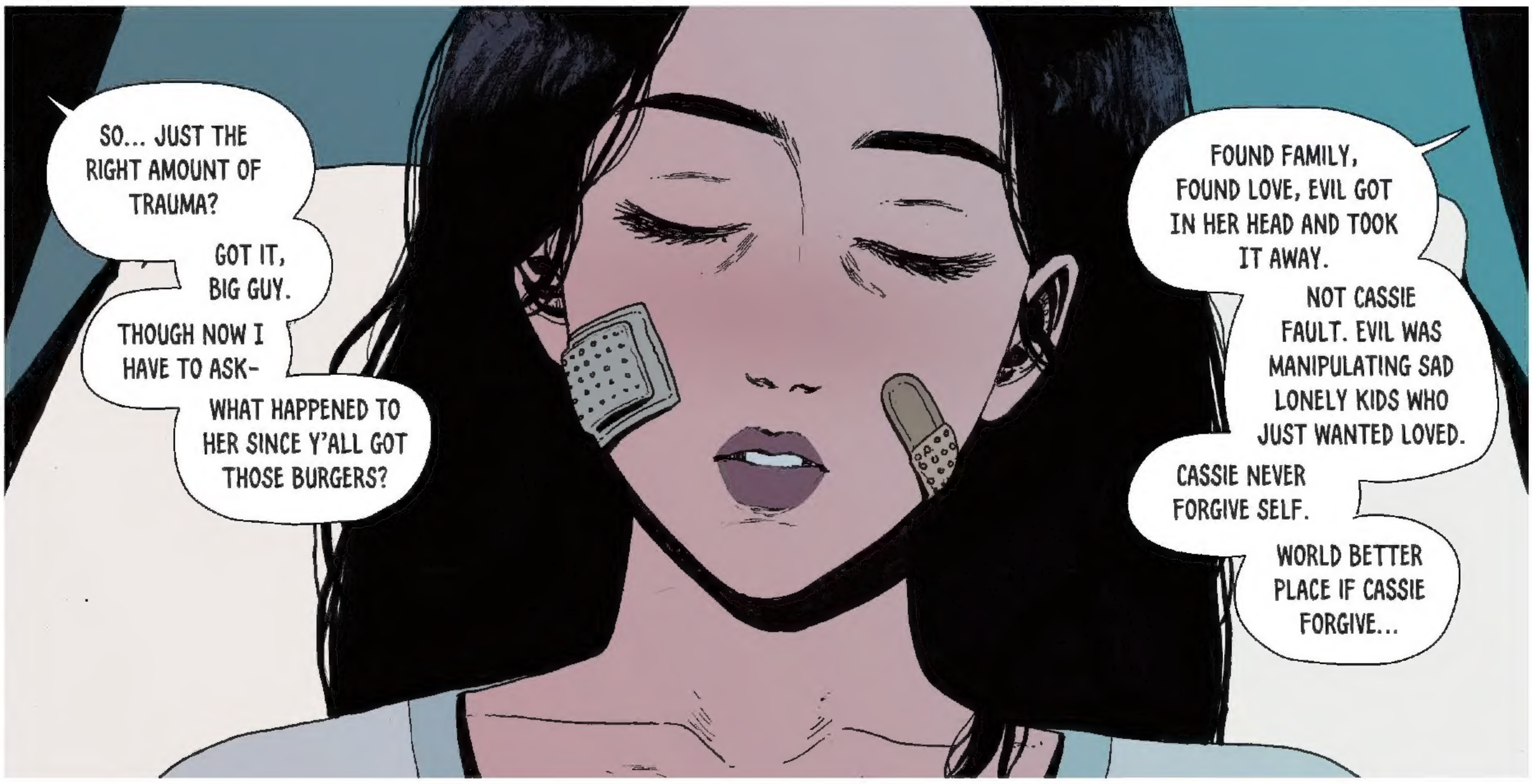
...DO?

FORGET ME NOT
Memory Services

SO... YOU WANT THE LAST NINE MONTHS?


RABBIT HUTCH
2 Cheeseburger $3.79
Medium fries
ium soda $3.02
ou for visiting!
ome again!
WHATEVER IS DATE ON RECEIPT.


YKNOW, MEMORY REMOVAL THIS SPECIFIC CAN BE A LITTLE DANGEROUS.
THOUGH, AS LONG AS NOTHING JOGS SAID MEMORY IN THE NEXT WEEK, Y'ALL SHOULD BE FINE.
ANYTHING ELSE YOU WANT REMOVED?
NO... SOME CASSIE'S PAST MAKE CASSIE WHO SHE IS.
BAD THING... CAN MAKE SOMEONE WANT DO RIGHT.


SO... JUST THE RIGHT AMOUNT OF TRAUMA?
GOT IT, BIG GUY.
THOUGH NOW I HAVE TO ASK-
WHAT HAPPENED TO HER SINCE Y'ALL GOT THOSE BURGERS?
FOUND FAMILY, FOUND LOVE, EVIL GOT IN HER HEAD AND TOOK IT AWAY.
NOT CASSIE FAULT. EVIL WAS MANIPULATING SAD LONELY KIDS WHO JUST WANTED LOVED.
CASSIE NEVER FORGIVE SELF.
WORLD BETTER PLACE IF CASSIE FORGIVE...

YEARS LATER

I JUST DON'T THINK BEING BLOOD-COVERED IS A VALID REASON TO KICK US OUT.

I BET THERE WERE MORE UNHYGIENIC THINGS IN THAT KITCHEN.

MHM.

LIKE, SURE, WE COULD'VE SHOWERED FIRST- BUT THEN WE WOULD'VE HAD TO FIND A HOTEL, PAY FOR SAID HOTEL, AND WHAT IF I'M TOO HUNGRY TO DO EITHER OF THOSE THINGS?

THAT UNDEAD SPIKY BASTARD WAS A WORK-OUT!

MHM.

NOT IN THE MOOD FOR FRIES?

VLAD IS... CONTEM-PLATING.

OH YEAH? WHAT ABOUT?

HOW FAR CASSIE IS COME.

07/200

AWH...

SO... ABOUT THE-

I OWE YOU MY LIFE-!

VLAD NO LONGER IS GROWING BOY.

DARLA... RITZ...?

WHY DO I KNOW THAT NAME?

HUH!?

Here Lies DARLA RITZ

WASN'T SHE IN *SLASHER SISTERS 2*?

R-RIGHT...

WAS A TERRIBLE MOVIE, WANNA WATCH IT TONIGHT?

HOW ABOUT POORLY REVIEWED WHOLESOME BUDDY COMEDY?

YOU MAKE A COMPELLING ARGUMENT, MY FRIEND.

Here Lies
DARLA
RITZ
Rest In
Pink